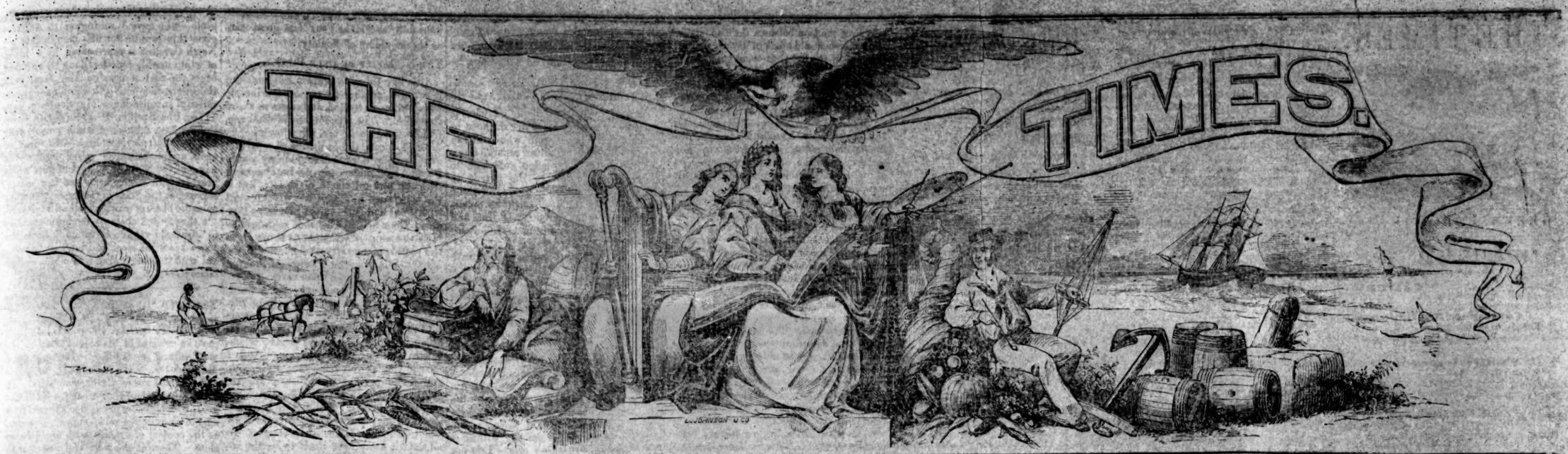


VOL. III. No. 35. | GREENSBORO, N. C., FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1858. | WHOLE No. 137.

THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Music Songs.

BY J. STARR HOLLOWAY.

NO III.—O! LADY TOUCH THOSE CHORDS AGAIN.

Arranged to Music, by W. Howard Doane.

O! Lady touch those chords again,
And let thy trembling hand
Sweep proudly o'er the strings, as when
They thrill'd at its command;—
Those tuneful depths thy heart's deep glow
Could instantly decoy.
One touch—and from their cells would flow
A strain of wildest joy.

And from those depths still tremble up
The echoes of thy soul:
But oh! 'thou'st drain'd the bitter cup,
And bitter tones uproll;—
O'er those sweet strings a shadow clings,
And on thy life tis cast—
Sure time is cruel if he brings
Such memories of the past!

And yet if thou wilt linger o'er
Some of thy wild old lays,
Perchance thy soul will feel once more
Some spell of other days;—
Then, lady, touch those chords again,
And let thy trembling hand
Sweep proudly o'er the strings as when
They thrill'd at its command.

A Tale of Southern Life.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE OLD MAID.

CHAPTER I.

GOSSIPPING the other evening with my Aunt Martha, the only relative I have, the conversation turned on "old maids." After much discussion on the worn out subject, and the usual repetition of silly jests, my Aunt said with an emphasis quite different from her usually quiet tone.

"After all Frank, be assured, old maids are entitle to more profound respect, than any other class of females,—far from being what unobservant fools imagine, the remnants of their sex, the neglected among women, they are the *real heroines* of the romance of life; and in almost every case, are the victims of dire misfortune, unshaken constancy, or a noble self-abnegation, by which they sacrifice individual position, to the welfare of others."

For the first time in my life it occurred to me, that my old Aunt Martha, was one of that respectable sisterhood herself, but her eloquent defence especially brought to my remembrance, a singularly interesting case in point, which as coroborative of her remark, and because wha so deeply interested me, may interest others; I will briefly relate. The circumstances which made me acquainted with the heroine of this reminiscence, are easily recalled by refering to the memorandums in an old note book, of an eventful journey taken when the full-bloom laurels, which now shade my legal brow, were but embryo seedlings.

I had been long and severely ill,—my Physician, not knowing how to dispose of the delvis of a nervous disorder, which bade defiance to all rules, and sorely tried the long-suffering patience of the "lookers on," at last ordered me to "tough it" on horse-back, among the mountains of my native State—it was a desperate prescription, but I had no one to plead my cause,—old Aunt Martha, and my grey-haired valet were my only friends—they could but shake their venerable heads, and sigh in chorus. To oppose the family Physician, would be sacrilegious in the extreme. My doom was pronounced, and I set forth on my adventurous journey. An active young man, well mounted, and liberally supplied with drugs and restoratives was my body-guard; —with great difficulty displacing the faithful old servant who insisted on accompanying his "young Master," but as I well knew to accept his services, would oblige me to add Aunt Martha to the caravan, and rather shrinking from the responsibility of a pillion or a side-saddle, I was compelled, for the first and only time in my life, to exert my authority over one, whose only law was my will.

Laden with kind wishes, and advice, the bridle was placed in my trembling hands, and the last sound I heard, was the encouraging prediction of my doctor, "that in ten days I would be a well man."

I have reason to suppose that the oracles of Esculapius, are like the Irishman's dreams, and "go by *contraries;*" for that identical tenth day, saw me lifted fainting from my horse, and conveyed within the hospitable doors of a gentleman's summer residence, which knowingly, or ignorantly, but certainly providentially, Joe had mistaken for the tavern to which he had been directed—blessed error! thrice fortunate mistake! Beneath this friendly roof, I was sheltered for many weeks, and thereafter, till death parted us, I numbered its inmates among the dearest friends of my isolated life. There stranger hands ministered to my numerous wants and weaknesses, watched, tended me with the devotion of kindred; and sent me forth, not a feeble, trembling convalescent, but strong, healthy and happy.

It was there I knew the heroine of this reminiscence.

CHAPTER II.

EVEN on that first evening, when fainting and bewildered, I was carried into the Saloon, I was for one brief moment attracted by the appearance of the graceful and most beautiful woman, who came forward to assist in my recovery, and whose face, though evidently wanting the lustre of youth, seemed to me the face of an angel. Such was the impression made on my fluttering senses, as I sunk into insensibility,—and an hour afterward when I awoke from a troubled sleep, I sought her out, amid the hushed group, who surrounded the centre table, apparently waiting my recovery. The lamp shone full upon the lady's head, and I gazed with absolute wonder, at a creature whose marvellous beauty, was so strangely, so unnaturally contrasted with an icy coldness, needing no other proof than the expression of her rigid, but most perfect features. She was long past her youth, and her face was colorless, but the rich abundant hair was untouched by time, and its silky luxuriance waved over the fairest, saddest brow, I ever saw.

Her dark grey eyes, full and lustrous had that expression which painters call, "looking inward,"—as if they needed not the outer world to feed their desires, but drew their inspiration from the sweet, or bitter memories, which time had garnered in her heart. The classic contour of her head, the pale complexion and the graceful elegance of her bearing, made up a combination of laudiness which I have never seen equalled.

Near her sat two beautiful young girls, fresh and rosy as field flowers. I might have supposed them her daughters, but for an ultimate conviction, that the light of maternity, had never illuminated that marble countenance.

In the strange fascination, by which she seemed to draw my fluttering senses toward herself alone, I made some noise which caused her to rise, and come toward my couch,—but only to lay her pale fingers on my pulse, and say quietly.

"Tell Arthur to come—he is awake."

A fine looking man entered the room, followed by the master of the house, to whom after *some weeks*, I introduced myself.

Meanwhile I was carefully conveyed to bed, a Physician sent for, and very soon, I was tossing in the delerium of fever, and lost to every idea, but the engrossing one of the "pale lady," who though, forming the groundwork of my fantasies, the running thread in my motley fancies, was alone potent to restrain my miserable restlessness. Night and day she hovered around me bathing my burning head, or stroking with her cool fingers, my throbbing temples. She nursed me with the care and devotion, I dare not say, the tenderness of a Sister, for softness was not in her nature, but she watched every alteration of my disease, administered my food and medicine unvarying and unjudicious—and when at last, I awoke from that critical sleep, which was to end in *safety* or *death*, it was her graceful form which bent over me, and her unsmiling but earnest eyes, which welcomed me back to life.

CHAPTER III.

AS my strength increased, so grew my interest in my kind nurse—her quiet, passionless presence, so soothing in the prostration of my strength, was tantalizing to my quickening impulses. Every day she seemed more "a beauty and mystery," till at last I grew desperate with my own unsatisfying speculations. Why could she not smile and weep, start and grow flushed as others did? Why was she, so richly gifted by nature and fortune, thus stranded, shipwrecked of all emotion, midway in life's voyage? Was it sin, sorrow, chance or misfortune, which had thus turned a living, breathing beautious woman, into her marble effigy?

She read to me, conversed, did all that kindness and good taste could devise to beguile the weary hours of convalescence, and only proved her, as gifted in mind as in person, as lofty and high-toned, as she was cold and insensible. Only on one point did she contradict my wishes. I could never persuade her to be the companion of my rides, nor even to state her objections. Sometimes I fancied she grew a shade paler, if possible, when I capriciously urged my wishes, or childishly refused to go without her. She was firm, but silent, and I *dared* not question her decision. But at last urged on by my insatiable cariosity, and the necessity of a speedy departure homeward. I broached the subject to Arthur, who told me with great feeling and frankness the story of his Sister's youth—his words, his looks, the whole scene, the fair cloudless sky, and the spreading oak where we reclined, are lithographied on my memory and enable me to give the language he used.

CHAPTER IV.

YOU already know Frank, that Cecilia and myself, are the only children of the first Mrs. Glendinning—her only portrait hangs in my Father's dressing room, and to-morrow I will show you the fair prototype of that remarkable beauty which distinguishes my Sister, and I may say without vanity, our race,—for not only were my own parents nearly related, but the mother of my two young Sister's, was also a cousin,—they were the children of three brothers, distinguished for their manly elegance, and notorious for their haughty intolerance.

Cecilia and I, grew up under one of those fatal prohibitions arising out of a family quarrel. The Washington's were our near neighbors, our nearest kinsfolk, and our bitter foes. We were forbidden to hold any communication with the family to think of them, or speak of them.

We were to exchange only the mere civilities of etiquette, when we met which not unfrequently was the consequence of a limited, yet sociable neighborhood. Our estates joined—our summer residences were in close proximity; for being the descendants of a mutual ancestor, the property had been long held together by the old fashioned, but selfish custom of intermarriage. Having grown up under their restricted intercourse, it never occured to my haughty parents, that any further precaution was necessary when the eldest son of our "family foe," Maurice Washington returned from England where he had been educated—the cousins it is true met but seldom and then exchanged a formal greeting, but "Love has a language of all its own," and long before the accident occured which enabled Maurice to save Cecilia's life, their hearts were knit together with a passion, time could never weaken nor circumstances destroy. They were born for each other! In their stately grace, their singular beauty the strong, firm, resolute character, you recognized what "God had joined together and no man might put asunder"—the rapid currents which flowed from one fountain head, met and mingled into one. I need not attempt Frank, to describe Cecilia's appearance. You may imagine what she was at eighteen, when the glow of youth, unbroken health and undimmed hope lit up those features even now so lovely. She had been educated entirely at home, under the care of a very accomplished but selfish woman. One who having strictly and systematically imparted the daily lessons to her pupil, left her heart to cultivate itself. Cecilia was undisciplined passionate, and impulsive—her will had never been thwarted, for her only duty had been her studies, and they were her delight—but of self-control, of usefulness, of one single moral duty, the poor child was as ignorant as a heathen—gay, good-humored extravagant in the exhibition of every feeling, we two grew up together, the most intimate friends, the sole companions, without contradiction, or the shadow of a fear.

CHAPTER V.

CAN you realize that I am speaking of the Miss Glendinning, whose *unmovable coldness*, has awakened your eager curiosity? Oh Frank! I shudder to relate that passion which forbidden and clandestine was yet in its nature, pure, powerful, elevating—dearer than life!—stronger than death?

The habits of those times, fostered and screened the intercourse of the lovers, which indeed I had no wish to interrupt or betray. On horseback or on foot, Cecilia and myself were accustomed to spend hours in the old woods around our home, or in the summer to visit the well known beauties of our mountain residence, often absenting ourselves the whole day. In these excursions, Maurice was always a party. Independant and unquestioned we had ample opportunity to plan and arrange, to argue and persuade—to build fair castles, and see them vanish as we drew near home,—then, the impetuous girl would declare herself willing to have anger and exile, rather than the seperation from her beloved Maurice, or sink into a gloomy silence, far more touching, because so unnatural. But when again within the influence of our haughty Mother, one tone, one glance, would affright the conscience of the wayward girl, and send her to me trembling and weeping, to implore my influence with Maurice, against an explanation. "Tell him to wait, dear Arthur. Oh, for pity's sake implore him to be silent for awhile. Heaven will and must unite our destinies. We are so young yet! Why should we plunge into a tempest of pride and anger, that will only be allayed by our entire seperation!"

Maurice however, worn out by these delays his noble spirit chafed by the falsehood of this daily life, at last took a solemn oath that by the following Spring, his destiny should be decided—he would declare his love—his eternal, unchangeable constancy—he would brave the anger and scorn of our families and pleading their treason against God and the right; he would win his bride with, or without their consent, or leave our country forever. Better to tear himself from the idol of her soul at once, than to bear the daily parting, the degradation of concealment, the hourly dread of exposure, the self-reproach of untruth." We listened to the bold resolve, which a kindred mind assured us was immutable, with a fearful admiration. Cecilia wept, but urged no more, and very soon our young and elastic hearts were painting a glorious future, and we were conscious of a great relief, even in view of the approaching crisis—the lingering and unnatural suspense of two years would soon be over.—Just at this time, circumstances favored Maurice's decision, for the rich legacy of his grandfather, made him the equal of Cecilia in wealth, as he assuredly was in all else.

Such was the state of affairs in our "commonwealth" where the fiat of our haughty elders was the only law, and disobedience to their commands, the most heinous of crimes. Rich, aristocratic and exclusive, living chiefly on their estates, surrounded almost entirely by their dependants and quite uncontaminated by the business affairs of life, the early settlers of our Southern States were quite *feudal* in their feelings and habits. How blinded by prejudice how infatuated they must have been, to imagine that the foolish disagreement of our ancestors could influence the generous confidence of childhood, or in later years, effect an estrangement of feeling between two young persons, so attractive as Maurice and Cecilia. Ah! Frank, it is no small portion of the doom, which "visits the sins of the Fathers upon the children," that I was the chief instrument in the fate of my beloved and only sister. Had I been less the faithful friend and confidant, her own imprudence and impetuosity must soon have exposed her attachment, and nipped in the bud, the passion flower which bloomed to poison her life.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Youthful Poet's Dying Farewell.

BY WM. BEJAMIN SMITH.

Farewell to earth, and scenes I love,
Aye farewell "friend, and farewell foe;"
To seek a Heavenly home above,
I, now from this vain world must go.

In early youth 'tis hard to die,
Ah, yes 'tis hard, 'tis hard, too hard;
But soon now I feel no sigh,
I go to join some Heav'nly bard.

Earth's sad'ning cares, although but young,
Have wrapt my soul in darkest gloom;
With broken heart my lays I've sung,
And thus I meet life's final doom.

It brings a joy, a heartfelt bliss,
To now look back on childhood's days;
When once I ne'er could dream of this,
So soon should end my feeble lays.

Farewell sister, farewell brother,
Ah! me 'tis hard with thee to part;
Farewell father, farewell mother,—
Oh God! what anguish pain my heart.

But yet, ah! yet, there's one loved one,—
Would, with this breath I could but die;
From earth I'd go, willing be gone,—
But can I say to *her* "good-bye?"

Aye must I bid adieu to thee,
To thee who e'er has been so true;
Although I pant, long to be free,
Yet Oh! how can I say adieu?"

Dear one, when life ran smoothly on,
As the undisturbed, ripling stream:
Aye then those words made us forlorn,
But ah! to this 'twas but a dream.

Alas! I can not paint the past,
Altho' 'tis sweet to mem'ry yet;
For now life's sands are ebbing fast,
Life's glimm'ring star will soon have set.

Love, my breath is growing weak,
Reach forth thy hand once more to me;
I soon shall go, bright Heav'n to seek,
I soon must leave, Oh! yes! leave thee.

Now whisper soft, bend low thy form,
And let me press thee but once more,
Near to my heart, with love yet warm,
One parting kiss, e'er up I soar.

I feel thy arms about me now,
But ah! thy form I cannot see;—
To Heav'n's decree, *loved one*, e'er bow,
When I am gone weep not for me.

I'm going fast—pray weep not so,
We'll meet again in yonder home:
When each have left this world of wo,
Together there we'll ever roam.

Now, place my arms around thee, love,
Thus let this feeble body die;
Farewell, I go to God above,
My life, my all *loved one good-bye.*

POWER OF MONOSYLLABLES.—To one whose attention has not been drawn particularly to the subject, it will be surprising to call to mind how many of the most sublime and comprehensive passages in the English language consist wholly or chiefly of monosyllables. Of the sixty-six words composing the Lord's Prayer, forty-eight are of one syllable—Of the seventeen words composing the Golden Rule, fifteen are of one sylable. The most expressive idea of the creative power of Jehovah, is expressed entirely in monosyllables: 'And God said, let there be light, and there was light.' One of the most encouraging promises of Scripture is expressed in fifteen words, all but one of which are monosyllables: 'I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me.'

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LINES,

Respectfully inscribed to Mrs. Lydia Huntley Sigourney.

BY GRACE MILLWOOD.

Dear Lady! would that I could bring
An offering unto thee:
But my muse is whispering now
How vain the task would be;
Sweet flowers, and poetry, I would bring,
And lay them at thy shrine,—
Flowers of the richest hue,
To deck that brow of thine—
Poetry with a gentle sound,
Dear Lady, would I bring.
And sweetest music, rich and rare—
Oft to thee, would I sing;
Telling of the love I feel
Cherished in my heart,
For the true and gentle,
And noble, *as thou art;*
Yet *few* sweet Lady, *they* would be—
For *few* with *thee* compare,
And with thy amiability—
And qualities so rare;
With thy high purity of soul—
And richness of thy mind—
With the goodness of thy heart—
Loving, true, and kind.

"Oak Glen," N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MUSIC.

BY WM. HAUSER, M. D.

NO. XXIX.—*The Violin.*

(CONTINUED.)

Tuning, &c.,

By studying carefully till you distinctly know the difference between the major and minor fifth; and between the minor fifth and the major fourth, you will be on a solid foundation for learning to tune the violin, that great difficulty in the way of every tyro who essays to work his way alone. But after learning all these points well, another is to be met: Where shall one begin on the violin to tune it? Well, send 50 cents to Mason Brothers, N. York, (108, and 110, Duane Street) and get an A pitch-pipe. Pull your tenor string up till it sounds just the same as that little pipe when you blow in it, (for you can hold it between your lips and blow while you screw up your violin.) You can then sing up the scale five degrees and pull your treble to the sound you naturally make on the fifth place. You can sing the scale down wards from your tenor, five degrees; then halt, and screw your counter till it makes just the sound you stopped on. Sing down the scale in like manner, from this tuned counter, five degrees, and screw the bass to your fifth sound. Work at the strings in this way till you memorize the major fifth, and know perfectly when a violin is in tune as soon as you hear it.

If you cannot get a pitch-pipe, as recommended, get some one to sound A on a flute, and tune from that, up and down, as heretofore directed.

But in the absence of every kind of instrument to aid in tuning a violin what is a person to do? Well, sir, in this case begin with your bass string, and screw it up till it will make a low, smooth, sweet sound—till the string is tolerably tight on the nut and bridge: catch that sound (this bass open) with your voice; call it *one, do, or fa. Two, re,* or *George,* just as suits your fancy, and sing from it up the diatonic scale five degrees, for instance, *do, re, me, fa, sol;* or *fa, sol, la, fa, sol;* or *one, two, three, four, five.* If you do really catch the sound your bass string makes open it will be very easy to sing correctly from *one* to *five.* Continue sounding this *five,* or *sol,* till you screw up the counter to the same sound. Now draw the bow across the bass and the counter, and note the smooth, charming harmony they pour forth! They are a major fifth apart, and in perfect tune.

Start now with your counter open; but instead of calling the sound it makes five, call it *one,* just as you did when starting from the open bass—call it *one;* and sing up the diatonic scale to No. *five,* just as you did from bass to counter: halt on the fifth sound, and hold it till you can screw the tenor string to the pitch of that sound. Now *bow* the counter and tenor, not touching the bass, and you have perfect harmony between these two strings,—they being a major fifth apart.

Now begin with the tenor open, and run up five degrees, just as you did from the other two times; halt on No. five, and pull your treble up till, open, it makes that sound. Bow the treble and tenor now, and you hear the perfect fifth again. Your violin is tuned by major fifths, and without the aid of pitch-pipe, flute, or piano. By practicing on this plan you will learn after the tuning department, and you can string up your instrument to play high or low, as you like.

In the violin books you are taught that the open bass is G; (just as I also have been teaching you) the open counter, D; the open tenor, A; and the open treble is E. Players who have learned all this find that they can play tunes keyed in C natural, or D natural, much more easily than they can tune keyed otherwise. They can play in A also, but perhaps not quite so easily as in G and D. Whatever tunes therefore they play, (they generally play by ear) no matter how written, they force them into the key of G or of D. This arises from the fact that such players get their fingers accustomed to just one place on each string, which with

and the ear trained likewise, and it takes some trouble and persevering study to get out of the habit. Playing otherwise, playing in every variety of key, and changing the fingers to suit is called *shifting:* a pretty troublesome item to master perfectly; but every one ought, in my opinion, to work for its attainment with all the perseverance that leisure will permit. From these remarks it will be readily seen that only masters of the violin can *shift* perfectly: but people want the violin and piano, or melodeon, together, on many occasions, and on tunes that no violinist present, it may be, can play in the key in which it appears on sheet or book. In this case the violin must be *tuned* to suit the key, and to get with the piano, which, being a keyed instrument has no difficulty about any key. If a tune is written in G or D natural, the pianist has only to sound A, till the violinist tune his tenor to that pitch, and he can make all his other strings correspond; or, the pianist may sound A, and E; D, and G; till the violinist gets all his strings exactly with those four keys. (The Melodeon is the same as the piano in these regards.) Then they can play together any tune written in G, D, or A, natural. But multitudes of the best tunes are in F, and in C: in this case instead of tuning the bass open in G, tune it in F, just one whole interval lower than G: tune the counter string to C, just a whole interval lower than D, and a perfect fifth above F, the bass: tune tenor in G, a whole interval lower than A, and a fifth above C: and the treble in D, a whole interval lower than E, and a fifth above G. With this tuning you may play in F natural, C natural, and with a little effort, in B flat, and E flat.

But the tuning may be much higher than that usually laid down, just as I have indicated a style lower than that named in the books; for instance: tune the bass open in A: the counter must then be E, the tenor B, and the treble F sharp. I shall not occupy any more space with this branch of the subject: but any one who has just a little spirit of enterprize to study for himself can soon see how to tune the violin in any variety of key. Put your open bass in G, A, B, or C, going upwards; or in F, E, D, or C, going downwards; and tune all the other strings to correspond. Study this thing over and over till you become variedly intelligent on the subject, and not like some ignoramus as I have seen who had but one idea about tuning the violin, viz: bass, G; Counter, D; tenor, A; and treble, E. Be not you, my beloved readers, like these—like the poor ignorant Dutchman who at a camp-meeting in Davie Co. N. C. some years ago, said his "fader pelieft dat vay, and his crandfader pelieft dat vay, and he meant to holt on to it too if it took him on to de werry hell;" be not ye like these,

"But siere on truth wherever found,
On heathen, or on Christian ground."

Jamestown.

Speaking of a proposed monument to Capt. John Smith at Jamestown, Virginia, the Petersburg Express remarks;

It has long been considered a reproach upon the people of Virginia, that they have never done anything to signalize the spot where the first landing on this Western Continent was effected. The traveler from the far North, or the tourist from foreign climes, making the tour of the United States ascends the James river and if he is not on the look out for the site of the earliest town of the Old Dominion, and the place where was planted the first germ of our American civilization he will pass it by without special observation. If upon inquiry, the crumbling turret of the old church is pointed out to him, his emotions at beholding this memorial of a past age, are blended with a not very respectable astonishment that the proud descendants of those adventurous spirits who came over with Gosnold and Newport, should have permitted the locality which is associated with so much daring and suffering, to remain unmarked by a single stone to attract the gaze of succeeding generations. One of our own Virginia verse-makers has described the appearance of Jamestown in decasyllables, with something of fidelity:

A mouldering tower, o'ergrown with ivy, shows
Where first Virginia's capital arose,
And, to the tourist's vision far withdrawn,
Stands like a sentry at the gates of dawn:
The church has perished—faint the lines and dim
Of those whose voices raised the choral hymn;
Go read the record on the mossy stone—
'Tis' brief and sad—Oblivion claims her own.

Such, at the present moment, is Jamestown, the seat of the colonial government of our fathers. a pile of bricks, a few tombstones with inscriptions in pompous Latin, fading out legibility, and all around the spreading cornfields of its landed proprietor, but of any mark to signify that the spot is regarded with reverence by the present inhabitants of the soil, it is absolutely devoid as if it were on the banks of the Burrampootah.

A story is told of a person asking another whether he would advise him to lend a certain friend of theirs some money.—'What! lend him money! You might as well give him an emetic and he wouldn't return it.'

The Education of Males and Females in the Same School.

Though it may be difficult to carry through a course of education in which the sexes mingle in the same school; and though objections may be made to it, yet under a prudent and judicious teacher, it is attended with many advantages.

It tends to secure neatness of dress and person; to refine harshness of manners; and to remove that shyness that is apt to exist between them.

It operates as a stimulus to the indolent and a spur to the dull. However affected by that laziness that a certain doctor of Divinity called a part of original sin, a lad or lass will extremely dislike to appear deficient in recitation, in the presence of the other.

They naturally desire to secure the good opinion, and esteem of each other. And a young man who is regardless of his reputation among his own sex, will be very anxious to appear well in the eyes of the young ladies, whose smiles of approval have more influence than the authority of the teacher. And very often our institutions of learning suffer for want of this influence.

The female sex, the last to be affected in the decay of public morals, has a vast deal more influence in giving a good moral tone to society, being made of dust double refined, as the old commentator, Mathew Henry, quaintly remarks, than the rougher hardier sex.

Especially is this the case, when they are known to frown upon all impropriety and immorality of conduct, in the male sex, equally with their own; and to make excellence both in understanding and heart a pass port to their favor.

It May be impracticable to regulate and restrain the intercourse of the youth of both sexes in a boarding school, where they are all away from parental watch, but in our large towns and villages, where they return to their friends after the hours of school are over, perhaps the plan we have seen pursued with success, would be as good as any; that the sexes have different doors of ingress and egress; occupy different apartments while studying, and meet only in the recitation room.

Let them come together in the same class; go through the same exercises at the black board; and let there be then a contest of mind with mind. This will serve to show who have good talents, and who have improved their time in getting their lessons. This will kindle emulation in the dullest boy; and push forward the most indolent girl in the way of mental improvement.—*N. C. Journal Education.*

WITTICISMS OF DOUGLAS JERROLD.—The National Magazine publishes a number of witticisms attributed to the late Douglas Jerrold, and which have been collected and arranged for that periodical by his son, Mr. Blanchard Jerrold. The following are among the best specimens of the great satirist's wit thus collected by his son:

THE ANGLO-FRENCH ALLIANCE.—Jerrold was in France, and with a Frenchman who was enthusiastic on the subject of the Anglo-French alliance. He said that he was proud to see the English and French such good friends at last. Jerrold—"Tut! the best thing I know between France and England is—the sea."

UNREMITTING KINDNESS.—'Call that a kind man,' said an actor, speaking of an absent acquaintance; 'a man who is away from his family and never sends them a farthing! Call that kindness!' 'Yes, unremitting kindness,' Jerrold replied.

DAMPED ARDOR.—Jerrold and Laman Blanchard were strolling together about London, discussing passionately a plan for joining Byron in Greece. Jerrold, telling the story many years after, said, 'But a shower of rain came on, and washed all the Greece out of us.'

A DOCTOR'S LIVERY.—A very popular medical gentleman called on Jerrold one day. When the visitor was about to leave, Jerrold, looking from his library window, espied his friend's carriage, attended by servants in flaming liveries. Jerrold—'What, doctor, I see your livery is measles turned up with scarlet fever.'

A FAVORITE AIR.—At a social club to which Jerrold belonged, the subject turned one evening upon music. The discussion was animated, and a certain song was cited as an exquisite composition. 'That song,' exclaimed an enthusiastic member, 'always carries me away when I hear it.' Jerrold (looking eagerly round the table)—'Can any body whistle it?'

MAN'S ACCOUNT WITH WOMAN.—Look here; you must allow that woman ought, as much as in her lies, to make this world quite a paradise, seeing that she lost us the original garden. We talk as philosophers; and when all is said and done about what we owe to woman, you must allow that we have swinging balance against her. There's that little matter of the apple still to be settled for.

AN ATTORNEY'S LAST HOPE.—A certain sharp attorney was said to be in bad circumstances. A friend of the unfortunate lawyer met Jerrold, and said, 'Have you heard about poor B——? His business is going to the devil.' Jerrold—'That's all right, then he is sure to get it back again.'

THE TIMES.

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1858

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT, } EDITORS.

Corresponding Editors.

ROB. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.
WILLIAM R. HUNTER, South Carolina.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS:

1 Copy one year.....$ 2.00
5 Copies " 10.00
10 " " 15.00
50 " " (to one address,) 50.00

☞ No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. ☜

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

"Principles, not Men."

This being almost a universal motto for political standards, we combat it with some diffidence. Not able to comprehend its justness, yet inclined to yield a single judgment to the decision of the many. But the right of free expression to opinion is one of the beauties as well as privileges of a republican government.—How degrading becomes the mind of man, so akin to Divinity in its full developments, when manacled by regal dictates. So far from being able to originate thought, its capacities but poorly reflect even borrowed light. To make a man, to grow a nation, let each mind be its own architect to rear its own edifice. Let mind meet mind; thought contend with thought, and if prejudice has corroded the fabrics of the structure, the attrition will burnish the truth, whilst falsehood will waste itself away.

"Principles, not men," says the organ of the party, or the leader of the campaign. Government is founded upon correct fundamental principles, and these carried out or foiled and the interest of the government prospers or suffers. Plausible.—Yes, true.

To dare a deed so hazardous as to declare ourselves independent of British rule, and to undertake a defense of this hazardous declaration, required a bravery unequalled in the annals of political warfare. And the wisdom that guided to successful issue this seven years of unequal contest, was no less essential than the bravery that nerved the arm. But our fathers fought for justice—for principle, and

"Thrice is he arm'd who hath his quarrel just,
And he but naked, though lock'd up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted."

But the experience of history shows that the civilian and the statesman are as necessary as the soldier to the successful issue of a revolution. Without their aid, however successful the contest, it must have ended in ultimate defeat. The battle might have been won, but the fruits of victory never obtained. The arm of the conqueror would have fallen, paralyzed in the moment of his triumph.

"Principles, not men." Why were not the soldiers who survived the revolution, the men who, seeing the right, had laid their lives upon its altar, elected to the legislative halls of Congress? Was it not a debt of gratitude due them?—True they were right in principle, they had acted well their part in their sphere, but it required something more than mere acquiescence in right principles to mould an independent government out of the fragmentary parts of the old colonies. *Men* were needed to give *principles* life. "Principles" may be good, but without "Men," they are inactive, they lose their vitality. Give to our legislative halls men of deep judgment, of liberal views, of virtuous lives, and the acts of their legislation will be just and equitable; promotive of national prosperity and social happiness.

We do not abjure the discussion of *principles*; but the practice is fast gaining upon us to promote any man to any station, however deficient as a *man*, who professes with us the same political creed. While our best and purest men, holding with a different party, are consigned to the oblivion of private life. In the main all parties are in the right; they all possess men of merit, capable of any position, and whose acts would be alone for the good of the people. But too often the brazen aspirant of little worth succeeds in distancing the diffident but meritorious *man* in coming first before the people, and the cry is made, "Principles, not men. Our standard bearer cannot cope, it is true, with other men in debate, or measure depth of thought in the committee room, but when it comes to voting his *aye* will count."

Is this the man you send to represent you; a free man who votes only as another man dictates! No! rather give us the men who, like the framers of our government, worked for the right for the right's sake.

"Principles, not men." We fear, finally, the secret or the magic about "principles" is too often based upon the public spoils. Party principles are too nearly allied to compacts of reciprocity of favors. There is not enough of the patriotic and statesmanship principle in them. How many can lay their hand upon their heart and say—"I would rather be right than President?"

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for September is received with a well filled page of contents, presenting at least the "Spice of life"—variety; and we suppose, not having had time yet to examine, well written articles. The leading ones are, Eloquence, The Kinloch Estate, Pintal, Illinois in Spring-time and The Autocrat of the Breakfast-table. Boston: Phillips, Sampson, & Co. $3 a year, or for both the Monthly and the Times $4.

COSMOPOLITAN ART JOURNAL.—a double number for March and June—gotten up in the neatest style of book making and profusely illustrated. Besides numerous wood cuts of beautiful scenery, portraits &c., neatly executed, there are two large full paged steel engravings, worth the price of the Journal. The literary contributions are of varied character, embracing Science, Art, Biography, Poetry and a pleasant melange of editorial. New York, published by the Cosmopolitan Art Association. $2 a year.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE OF FOREIGN LITERATURE for September, is a splended number giving a rich repast in the letter press, and illustrated with two splendid steel plates, the one giving an expressive portrait of the celebrated Garrick and his wife, and the other of Rev. Charles Kingsly, the author of "Alton Locke." New York, W. H. Bidwell, Editor. $5 a year, or the Eclectic and the Times only $6.

HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for September is to hand, with its usual variety of reading illustrated with over sixty engravings. Thackeray's "Virginians" continued to chapter 40. New York, Harper & Brothers. $3 or with the Times only $4.

"THE LIFE OF NATHANIEL MACON," by Edward R. Cotten of Warrenton, N. C., has been laid upon our table by the author. It is a volume of 272 pages, and contains many interesting reminiscences of the North Carolina statesman.

Char. Democrat.

POISONED.—We learn that the citizens of Mt. Pleasant, Cabarrus county, were thrown into excitement on Saturday the 14th instant, by learning that Mr. John Stafford had died suddenly and under suspicious circumstances. A post mortem examination showed that he came to his death by poison—arsenic, probably.—From all the evidence that could be obtained it seems that the poison was administered by his wife, who has been arrested and lodged in Concord jail. Mr. Stafford was a Mill-Wright by trade, and well liked by the community in which he lived.

P. S.—We learn that the wife was carried before Judge Caldwell of Salisbury, on a habeas corpus writ, and gave bail in $3000.

GUILFORD COUNTY EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION:—The Annual meeting of the Guilford County Educational Association will be held on the second Saturday in September. These meetings have not heretofore been well attended by the teachers of the county, and as a consequence the Association has not done what good it might have accomplished. If the teachers, the men whose business comes of *Education*, do not take an interest in an Association whose object is both to promote the cause of education and to benefit the teacher, unto whom shall we look for an interest? All men are more or less interested in the objects of the Association, but especially the Committeemen and Teachers. How many of these will meet in the Court House on the Morning of the second Saturday of September, (the 11th.) At the annual meeting new officers are to be elected for the next year,—besides other important business.

PRIVATE CORNER.

THE MAJOR.—The "Haunted Church" was a thrilling story, and we are very much obliged. We wish all our Southern people could be convinced of the truthfulness of your remark.—"Insufficiency of pecuniary resources is the bane of our Southern Literary periodicals."—To a very considerable extent, however, the fault lies with the few who fully appreciate what you say. They make no effort to bring about a change. And should one dare the attempt to stem the current, their chief aid is to wish him success, but predict a failure. And being convinced of a failure, they have no heart to aid. But we believe a better time is coming, and with your kindness and that of others to whom we are indebted, we still have an increasing hope that the TIMES will flourish, and that an increasing patronage will enable each year to improve upon the past.....

GRACE.—What a cheering letter! But be not fearful for the vanity of man.—*Weak* ones only die of the disease!.....

BODAX—Well written and shall appear soon.....W—Journal to the Mountains of North Carolina and Virginia next week with pleasure.

☞ There is a very sudden change in the weather from extreme warm to a pleasant cool Autumn breeze. Hope it may revivify the jaded minds and replenish our almost famished "box." There is a drought, but with timely *rain* the evil may be remedied.

"HOME, SWEET HOME."—A statement having been made that Washington Irving and not John Howard Payne, was the author of "Home, Sweet Home," Mr. Irving has written a letter disclaiming the authorship, to the honor of which he thinks Mr. Payne is undoubtedly entitled.

Leisure Readings;

OR

A few of the best things

WE FIND IN

Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH will be interesting to most of our readers, both young and old. It is a gigantic stride of the genius of man, as improble, if unreal, as the wonderful achievements of Aladin's Lamp. Yet it is now a veritable fact and we give from the National Intelligencer a brief history of its origin and final success:

Amid the general exultations with which the completion of a telegraphic communication between Europe and America is hailed, the greatitude of all is naturally turned towards those who have been pre-eminent in initiating the measures which have conducted to this grand result. The history of the corporation under whose auspices and by whose indomitable energy the magnificent enterprise has been brought to a consummation justly fills a large space in the eye of those called to contemplate the agencies to which we are primarily indebted for the Trans-Atlantic Telegraph. Especially is great praise awarded, and justly awarded, to that now renowned citizen of New York, Cyrus W. Field, Esq., to whom, more than to any other is ascribed the honor of planning concerting an organized effort to test the practicability of this stupendous undertaking. Submarine cables, it is true, had been already laid between many points of the earth's surface from the time when, in the year 1850, the first telegraphic connection was instituted between Dover and Calais, a distance of twenty-four miles.—But the wide interval which parted the two continents of Europe and America, the unknown character of the "dark unfathomed caves" at the bottom of the Atlantic, combined with the difficulty at first encountered in the transmission of the electric force through submarine or underground coils of great length, were supposed for a time to present almost insurmountable barriers to the speedy accomplishment of this titanic task. Meanwhile, as before, science was assiduously at work in her cloisters, and the latter difficulty, if not wholly overcome, was at least believed to be sufficiently obviated to justify an attempt to translate theory into fact by proving the feasibility of a transatlantic telegraph.

It was at this stage of the preparations preliminary to a trial of the grand experiment that the "New York, Newfoundland, and London Telegraph Company" was formed, mainly through the tact, business capacity, and rare intelligence of its Vice President, Mr. Field. The first step taken was to secure a charter for the corporation. This was obtained in April, 1854, from the Colonial Government of Newfoundland, and the purposes of the company were further seconded by the Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and finally by the promised aid and co-operation of Great Britain and the United States in laying the cable and contributing to a support of the work if ever brought into actual operation.

Great Britain granted an annual subsidy of £14,000 sterling until the nett profits of the company reach six per cent. per annum on the whole capital of £350,000 sterling, the grant then to be reduced to £10,000 sterling per annum for a period of twenty-five years. The United States grant an annual subsidy of $70,000 until the nett profits yield six per cent. per annum, then to be reduced to $50,000 per annum for a period of twenty-five years, subject to a termination of contract by Congress after ten years, on giving one year's notice. Both nations also agreed to furnish vessels to lay the cable.

Prof. Morse was appointed electrician of the company, which proceeded to connect St. John's Newfoundland, with the lines already in operation in the British North American Provinces and in the United States, by immersing thirteen miles of cable across the Straits of Northumberland, and eighty-five miles in the waters of the St. Lawrence.

The "New York, Newfoundland and London Telegraph Company," having next procured decisive scientific assurance from Messrs. Wildman Whitehouse and Charles Bright, both able electricians, of the possibility of their enterprise, deputed their Vice President, Mr. Cyrus W. Field, to visit England in the summer of 1856 for the purpose of effecting such arrangements as might seem expedient to promote the success of the undertaking. Mainly through his agency the existing Atlantic Telegraph Company was called into being, not only as a *chartered*, but also as a *moneyed* corporation, comprising the holders of three hundred and fifty shars of one thousand pounds each. The charter of the original company, conferring upon it the exclusive right to land telegraph cables on the shores of Newfoundland and other parts of North America, and for twenty-five years to do the same thing on the shores of Nova Scotia, was then made over to the new association, together with all concessions bearing upon the undertaking which might be hereafter obtained, and all the patent rights of Messrs. Whitehouse and Bright which in any way concerned the working of instruments in marine circuits of great length.

In regard to the route by which the proposed telegraph should run, it will be obvious to the reader that, besides the advantages in point of diminished distance, furnished by that lying between Ireland and Newfoundland, this selection was also determined by other indispensable considerations, the result of explorations made by Lieutenant Berryman, of the United States Navy, who, armed with the ingenious apparatus invented by Lt. John M. Brooke for the taking of deep sea soundings, demonstrated the existence of a vast submarine plain, (already commonly known as the Telegraphic Plateau,) which at its greatest depth is scarcely twelve thousand feet below the level of the sea, and extends in a continuous ledge from Cape Race, in New Foundland, to Cape Clear, in Ireland. This plain is generally level, and deep enough to be below disturbing causes. Its bed is composed of particles of shells so minutely triturated as to render their character undiscoverable save with the aid of a microscope. In this bed it was believed that the cable could repose in perfect security.

The route being finally decided, the mechanical construction of the cable was next to be considered. The contrary conditions of the problem afforded by no means an easy solution of the question raised under this head. It was apparent that the cable must not be too light, or it would refuse to sink. It must not be too heavy, or the loop between the two delivering vessels would break of its own weight. Besides, if too light, it would be at the mercy of the currents while descending, and run great risk of fracture while being laid. If too heavy, how could 2,500 miles of it be shipped, handled, and safely deposited? After repeated estimates and experiments it was found that the cable should not weigh more than *one ton per mile*. In the next place, it must be of the utmost tenacity consistent with this standard of weight, and flexible enough to adapt itself to the apparatus for paying out, as well as to admit of its being readily distributed into coils in the work yards and on board the vessels. In order to give some idea of the pains which were taken with this branch of the investigation, it will suffice to say that *sixty-two different kinds of rope* were subjected to close experiment before the exact form and character of the cable to be employed were determined. The cable finally adopted is thus described:

"The central conducting wire is a stand made up of seven wires of the purest copper, of the guage known in the trade as No. 22. The strand itself is about the sixteenth of an inch in diameter, and is formed of one straightly drawn wire, with six others twisted round it; this is accomplished by the central wire being dragged from a drum, through a hole in a horizontal table, while the cable itself revolves rapidly under the impulse of steam, carrying near its circumference six reels or drums, each armed with copper wire.—Every drum revolves upon its own horizontal axis, and so delivers its wire as it turns. This twisted form of conducting wire was first adopted for the rope laid across the St. Lawrence in 1856, and was employed with a view to the reduction to the lowest possible amount of the chance of continuity being destroyed in the circuit. It is improbable in the highest degree that a fracture could be accidentally produced at precisely the same spot in more than one of the wires of this twisted strand. All the seven wires might be broken at different parts of the strand, even some hundreds of times, and yet its capacity for the transmission of the electric current not be destroyed or reduced in any inconvenient degree. The copper used in the formation of these wires is assayed from time to time during the manufacture, to insure absolute homogeneity and purity. The strand itself, when subjected to strain, will stretch twenty per cent. of its length without giving way, and, indeed, without having its electricity-conducting power much modified or impaired."

Such is a brief review of the agencies wich have been immediately brought into combination for the purpose of effecting this mighty undertaking. In the gradual procession of the causes and means by which it has marched to a triumphant accomplishment, art and skill have only advanced side by side with the slowly elaborated results of science in plucking from the very heart of Nature the secret of her laws and movements. And hence, in awarding our just meed of praise to the intelligent faith which planned and the untiring perseverance, which, appalled by no disasters, has brought this great work to its desired consummation, let us not forget our obligations to the equally patient, if less conspicuous, labors of the philosophical student poring in his cabinet over the mysteries of nature until he reads in characters of light the secret cipher of her being. The world without knows but little of these anxious and laborious endeavors of the *savant*, striving to pass that often narrow but always most difficult isthmus which parts the unknown from the known. The honors and emoluments which society awards to the successful *inventor* are too often but partially and grudgingly bestowed upon the scientific *discoverer*, to whom the former is indebted for a knowledge of the principles which he has reduced into mechanical proportions and made subservient to human uses. If we are indebted to a Morse for the electric telegraph, it is because a Franklin and a Galvani, a Volta and an Œrsted, a Farady and a Henry, have contributed by their profound investigations to a discovery of the hidden principles which underlie the structure of that wonderful work of mechanical art. In the pantheon of this latter-day glory there is room for all—for the man of high thought pursuing the acquisition of knowledge for its own sake, and finding in the discovery of truth its own exceeding great reward, as also for the man of practical achievement who reduces that knowledge to the utilitarian ends of our daily life. Let us so apportion our honors to the latter as not to forget the measure of our obligations to the former.

A Discourse for you, Young Ladies.

In the August number of the Home Circle is a short Baccalaureate Address, by Rev. A. H. Mitchell, D. D., to a graduating class of young ladies. With the permission of our young lady friends, (and it is a source of much pride that we have evidence of a very large class of such friends,) we would like to repeat some paragraphs from the Doctor's Address. And first we will take

WOMAN'S INTELLECTUAL CAPACITY:

I need not pause to argue the point whether or not the female mind may be competent to grasp the mysteries of the exact sciences, or to range with pleasure and profit through the various fields of art and literature. This matter we have a fine opportunity of testing here from year to year. We have had classes in these different departments examined in precisely the same studies, and under similar circumstances, and who will say that the public has not awarded to the young ladies a full share of praise? One reason, I have no doubt, why this opinion prevails to any extent is, that young ladies have not been allowed to attempt any thing solid or practical. To gather flowers, rather than fruit, has been thought to be their appropriate employment. They have been kept so long upon the surface, without being permitted to descend into the depths below, that some have begun to conclude that they have no mind for any thing solid and useful, and that it would be vain to attempt any thing of the kind. Woman has capabilities, as has been abundantly manifested whenever circumstances have been at all favorable for the development. And at this point, young ladies, permit me earnestly to recommend to you, in your future course of reading and study, to have a special eye to those branches the tendency of which is to strengthen, to train, and to invigorate the mind.

These principles being conceded, the inquiry naturally suggests itself, and we submit it for reflection, do not young ladies give

TOO MUCH TIME TO ORNAMENTALS?

Take the whole catalogue of what is generally comprehended under the head of ornamental branches, and who will say that there is in them either mental discipline or useful knowledge sufficient to justify their pursuit to the extent to which they are generally carried in these late days? In the department of music, for instance, what an outlay of time and money in very many instances to but little profit!

Not a few young ladies spend more time and money on their music than on all the rest of their education, and after all never make proficients. To succeed in this department, there must be a natural ear for music, and all women are not born musicians, any more than all men are born poets. I would not be understood as trying to detract from the sublime and enrapturing science of music. I own its sway and pity the man who has no music in his soul; but I pity also the woman more who has nothing else. I am perfectly willing it should have its appropriate place; but I am not willing it should have every thing else. I do not object to its being made prominent, but I must protest against its being considered the whole, or even the most important part of female education. How supremely ridiculous does it appear in the estimation of all sensible people for a young lady to make a great display of her knowledge of quadrilles and polkas, and with the very next breath betray her utter ignorance of the fundamental rules of arithmetic, or the plainest principles of her vernacular tongue! But not only is there danger of this subject becoming too prominent, but I have even stronger objections to the *kind* of music too much insisted upon in our fashionable seminaries. Ours is not a musical nation, nor are the masses prepared to appreciate the refined and elaborate music of the German and Italian schools, which, in the language of a modern writer, requires the fair vocalist to vibrate for five minutes like a hovering hawk over the trembling heads of two innocent notes, and anon leaping like Byron's live thunder

"From peak to peak the rattling crags among."

We are too much a matter-of-fact people to relish such ridiculous flourishes; and whoever attempts to foist them upon us may have the satisfaction of seeing a few amateurs, here and there, in perfect ecstacies, while the multitude scoff and deride.

And this train naturally suggests what follows; a subject of not a little import; the importation of

FOREIGN MORALS AND TASTE.

What! shall the freeborn sons and daughters of America, the high-minded, enlightened, and virtuous inhabitants of the United States, descendants of the Pilgrims and offspring of the Huguenots, look to infidel France or degraded Italy as worthy of their imitation? Ours is a noble government, and is beginning so to be regarded by the nations of the earth. Let us be the last to tarnish her fair form, or dim for a moment her opening prospects of glory and renown. The destinies our common country are closely connected with the public taste. Vitiate the taste in individuals or nations, and ruin is inevitable. And to whom shall we look with so much confidence to lead in the van in this particular as the fair daughters of the land, and especially those who have been raised and educated in the full sunlight of Christianity; yea, more, right amidst the institutions planted and fostered by the Church itself. We have a right, young ladies, to expect to find you, up to the full measure of your ability, always upon the side of correct taste and pure morals.

From the theoretical we turn to the practical life. Whether your time has been profitably spent, and you now prepared for life, or whether your earlier days were idled away in visionary dreams, the time for reality has at last come and you must now meet the life that is before you, remembering that

WOMAN MOULDS SOCIETY.

Having enjoyed such inestimable advantages, young ladies, let me remind you of the weighty responsibility resting upon you individually to give proper tone and direction to public sentiment, that weightiest of all engines in the work of human happiness or woe. I need hardly say, in all Christian countries, as if by common consent, the control of this whole matter is almost entirely awarded to woman. It is hers to speak, and it is done—to command, and it stands fast. A well-directed public sentiment will do more towards correcting the vices of the day than all the legislation of ages together, particularly when under the influence of woman's potent sway. Man may endure almost any privation, he may face danger and even death, but let him be placed under the ban of female society, and there is not nerve enough in man's iron heart to endure such a calamity. Let it be distinctly understood, that profligacy on the part of man invariably brings down upon him woman's uncompromising frown, and that no exception in favor of birth, of station, or fortune, will ever be allowed: let every thing be called by its own proper name; let drunkenness, for instance—even the wine-cup—be known as brutality; gambling, as theft or robbery, and by no softer terms; and let debauchery in man be branded with the same infamy as now attaches to the other sex, and that moment society is redeemed and disenthralled. That would be a happy day for the republic which should draw the line of separation deep and impassible between the virtuous and the bad; and it is also to chaste and enlightened woman that we look to have these boundaries well defined, and to see to it that they never shall be overleaped. To you, young ladies, I look with confidence, believing that the principles you have imbibed here will keep your influence steadily in favor of virtue and truth; and I do hope that no young lady who carries a diploma from this institution will so far depart from its fundamental teachings as to admit upon terms of intimacy the man of even doubtful morals. She who is vile enough to sell herself to a man for gold and silver deserves to be a slave, and she who is so degenerate as not to be disgusted at crime and pollution, merits alone the company of the profligate.

And a parting word on what should be your first as well as your last great care as the moulders of Society,

THE NECESSITY OF DEEP PIETY.

It is one thing to profess religion, but it is quite another to possess a principle which allies us to God, and raises us above the world. The tendencies of the age, if I do not greatly err, are altogether in favor of forms, the exclusion of a saving, experimental work. Religion, my young friends, has undergone no improvement with the onward march of society, but is the very same now as it was when it went with Paul and Silas in the prison, and enabled them at the hour of midnight to raise the song of triumph, or threw open the portals of eternity, and showed to the martyr Stephen the glories of heaven while yet he lingered upon earth. A religion, however pompous and refined, which does not smooth the path of life, which does not pour its healing streams into the heart, and hang its brilliant lamps along the gloomy vale of death, is unworthy the name of religion. And I charge you, as you value your peace here, and at the peril of your future heaven, substitute no vain pretence for the solid, permanent reality. Religion in its spurious form may betray you. For never yet has it disappointed one of its votaries. In all ages it has proved itself to be the solace of life, the unerring guide of youth, the strength and armament of manhood, the support of old age, and a pillow for the dying-head. This is a treasure which may be possessed by the poorest of the poor, and without which the millionaires of earth are poor indeed.

THE QUEEN'S MESSAGE—CORRECT COPY:—We published last week, the Messages of the Queen of England and President Buchanan as passed by the Atlantic Telegraph; but it appears that the Message from the Queen was incomplete, the operators having stopped in the midst to arrange some defect in the wire. We give below a correct copy:

To the President of the United States:—

The Queen desires to congratulate the President upon the successful completion of this great international work, in which the Queen has taken the deepest interest. The Queen is convinced that the President will join with her in fervently hoping that the Electric Cable, which now connects Great Britain with the United States, will prove an additional link between the nations whose friendship is founded upon their common interest and reciprocal esteem. The Queen has much pleasure in thus communicating with the President and renewing to him her wishes for the prosperity of the United States. VICTORIA REGINA.

In response to the message from Queen VICTORIA, President BUCHANAN sent the following response, which we also republish:

THE PRESIDENT cordially reciprocates the congratulations of Her Majesty, the Queen, on the success of the great international enterprise accomplished by the science, skill and indomitable energy of the two countries. It is a triumph more glorious because far more useful to mankind than was ever won by conqueror on the field of battle. May the Atlantic Telegraph, under the blessing of heaven, prove to be a bond of perpetual peace and friendship between the kindred nations, and an instrument destined by Divine Providence to diffuse Religion, Civilization and Law throughout the world. In this view will not the nations of Christendom spontaneously unite in the declaration that it shall be forever neutral, and that the communications shall be held sacred in passing to the places of their destination even in the midst of hostilities.

The Washington Monument.

As the "Washington National Monument," even in its present unfinished condition, is one of the greatest objects of interest in the metropolis of the nation, and as the work thereon is universally admired, reflecting high credit upon the administration of the Hon. Elisha Whitlesey, with Dougherty as superintendent, the readers of the "Sun" will doubtless experience gratification in being reminded of some of the reminiscences of that noble structure. Thirty States were there represented prior to the arrest of the work, under the baneful influence of party madness.—The first memorial in order consists of a block of granite, four feet long by two feet high, the word "Maine" appearing in conspicuous raised letters. "New Hampshire"—block of fine granite, same dimensions as the above, with the name of the State plainly engraved on the face. We have next a handsome block of white marble, four feet five inches high by three feet nine inches long; it bears the coat of arms and this inscription: "Vermont—Freedom and Unity." The entire work is finely executed. A fine block of Quincy granite, six feet square, with the coat of arms handsomely sculptured; on the front appears the word "Massachusetts." Connecticut contributes a beautiful block of free stone, four feet long by two in height, also bearing the coat of arms.—Beautiful block of black marble, four feet six inches long by three feet two inches high, with the coat of arms and the inscription "New York" splendidly sculptured thereon. The workmanship on this stone has elicited universal admiration. From New Jersey we have a block of freestone, four feet long by two feet high, with the coat of arms and the name of that State very neatly executed. The Keystone State is represented by a block of white marble, six feet long by three feet two inches wide, bearing the coat of arms of the State and Penn's treaty with the Indians beautifully engraved, and the following inscription: "Pennsylvania, founded 1681, by deeds of peace, virtue, liberty and independence." Next appears a block of trap rock four feet long by three feet high. It was taken from near the battle-ground at Brandywine. The centre is adorned with a bust likeness of Washington, and over the same the word "Delaware," with this motto—"First to adopt, will be the last to desert the constitution." This whole work is encased with a border of white marble. Maryland appears in line. Her memorial is a splendid block of pure white marble, six feet long by three feet in height. The coat of arms appear conspicuous as well as the inscription—"Maryland—A memorial of her veneration for the Father of his Country, and of her cordial, habitual and inviolable attachment to the American Union." A block of fine granite, four feet long and two feet high, bears this brief but significant motto—"Virginia—who gave Washington to America gives this granite for his monument."—North Carolina is represented by a block of white marble four feet long by two feet high, the coat of arms on the face, with the inscription—"North Carolina—Declaration of Independence, Mecklenburg, May, 1775; Constitution." From South Carolina we have a block of white marble four feet long by two feet high—the coat of arms, and in beautiful raised letters the name of the State. A block of pure white marble, with coat of arms and the motto, represents the State of Georgia. Another splendid block of white marble attests its origin thus:—"Alabama—a union of equality as adjusted by the constitution." Louisiana has a beautiful block of freestone, decorated with the coat of arms and motto.—*Baltimore Sun.*

THE GOLD MINES OF NORTH CAROLINA.—At the last meeting of the Boston Natural History Society, Dr. C. T. Jackson gave an account of his recent visit to the gold mines of Guilford, Davidson and Montgomery, North Carolina:

The veins are in argillaceous slate. In the Guilford mines, originally opened for gold, which occurs in the decomposed rock on the sides of the vein, copper is found at the contact of granite with argillaceous slate. There is also a vein of quartz, with sulphuret of copper, eight feet thick. At the Washington mines, Davidson County, the ore is a brown blende, with argentiferous galena, containing particles of gold. In trying to drive off the zinc much silver was lost. The old Welsh buddle is now used for washing, with great profit. The Steel Gold Mine in Montgomery county, is rich. The gold is associated with blende and argentiferous galena, the rock being argillaceous slate with veins of quartz.—This is richer than most of the California gold veins. Before being washed its value may be estimated safely at from $300 to $500 a ton. North Carolina is a remarkable mineral State, though mining is not generally carried on by the people, who follow agricultural pursuits, and only wash out a little gold as an exceptional employment, and with the rudest implements.—*Baltimore Exchange.*

OVERDOING THE THING.—The Mobile Mercury gives an amusing account of a negro baptism in Mississippi; wherein a negro known as Big Will figured conspicuously. Despite Will's irreverence, we publish the story:

"The bottom of the creek was of slippery soap stone, which, just beyond the point where a sufficient depth was obtained for a proper administration of the "ordinance," broke suddenly off into a deep hole. Big Will attempted to do as directed, but like his race in matters of religion generally, overdid the thing; his feet slipped from under him, and down he went into the deep hole, dragging the minister along with him. The astonished crowd was horrified as they both disappeared beneath the surface. For a few seconds bubbles rose to the surface to mark the spot where they went down, and then Big Will, snorting and spouting water like a porpoise. As Will regained the shelving rock and made towards dry land, the minister was discovered clinging to his leg with bull-dog tenacity. They were both happily saved. As soon as Will's speech returned to him he was heard to exclaim, "Gosh Gor A'mighty, white folks, some on you gwine to lose a nigger wid dis d—d foolishness!"

SENATOR DOUGLAS ON THE STUMP.—A SCRAP OF HIS EARLY HISTORY.—In a speech at Winchester, Illinois, delivered on the 7th inst., Mr. Douglas said:

Twenty-five years ago I entered this town on foot with my coat upon my arm, *without an acquaintance in a thousand miles, and without knowing where I could get money to pay a week's board.* Here I made the first six dollars I ever earned in my life, and obtained the first regular occupation that I ever pursued. For the first time in my life I then felt that the responsibilities of manhood were upon me, although I was under age, for I had none to advise with and knew no one upon whom I had a right to call for assistance or for friendship. Here I found the then settlers of the country my friends—my first start in life was taken here, not only a private citizen, but my first election to public office by the people was conferred upon me by those whom I am now addressing and by their fathers. A quarter of a century has passed, and that penniless boy stands before you with a heart full and gushing with the sentiments which such associations and recollections necessarily inspire.

"Bless my soul," exclaimed old Mrs. Partington, as she dropt her knitting, "you Ike, untie that gourd from the kitten's tail, and read this. Here it is officiously denounced that the great Snubmarine Gigantic Paragraph Table has been excessively repleted. And just to think, it has already been destituted to base purpose, for the delegators on the machine have discovered letters exporting to have been written by an old bachelor named Buchanan to another man's wife—Vic-tory some-body; who they say has a houseful of children; poor man, I don't know what he wants with her. Its an outrage upon plurality; yet everybody hails it with distressive denominations of delight, simply because a poor delegate female woman has been silly enough to write on it. The two nations united, indeed! And here we can't even have the Danville connection, which is of more importance than the dissection of the two condiments by eccentricity, because somebody promised somebody else (without authority) that they would'nt ax it! Oh my! Go to play Ike'" And the old 'oman began to nod.—*Charlotte Dem.*

A FIGHT THAT WILL BE A FIGHT.—On the 7th of September next, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, editor of the Knoxville (Tenn.) *Whig*, and Rev. Abram Pryne, editor of the *Central Reformer*, an abolitionist paper published at McGrawsville, Courtland county, N. Y., are to meet in the city of Philadelphia, and discuss the question, "Ought American Slavery to be abolished." This is the text, but they have agreed the discussion shall take a wide range, embracing any and everything on the general subject. We have no knowledge of Mr. Pryne, but if he be a man of tact and ability, there will be a rich time at the discussion: Brownlow always knows what he is about, and is a man hard to be managed. Mr. Pryne will have his hands full. The discussion is to be continued until the parties are satisfied, and Mr. Brownlow gives notice he will continue until *he* is satisfied, whether his opponent continue with him or not.—*St. Louis Chr. Advocate.*

Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

OCEAN WAIFS.

STEAMER JOSEPH WHITNEY.

ATLANTIC OCEAN, Aug. 16., 1858.

Editors Times:—I am well aware that the *Times* has correspondence from the principal places in the country, yet I fear it never had a correspondent on the "broad, blue waters of the Atlantic." Yet an "Ocean waif" I believe, will prove acceptable to your readers, and knowing as I do that the *Times* "once upon a time" published a few hebdomadal Waifs or irregular scrawls from the Federal City, I opine that another one may be added by "Angus," dated at sea.

An Ocean voyage is indeed a pleasant one, when rightly commenced and carried out. To make a right commencement our party engaged passage on the Steamer *Joseph Whitney*, of the Merchant's and Miner's Transportation Campany, which runs between Baltimore and Boston, on last Saturday afternoon. She is a steamship, and is indeed a sea worthy and trust worthy vessel in every form. Her polished decks and neatly painted sides, ornamented with effective sea apparatus, presented a fine appearance, as she moved out of the harbor, under a pressure of steam, on Saturday evening last. The flying flags at her masts, added much to her appearance. And, let me ask, is there a more beautiful sight than an Ocean Steamer, in fine trim, moving gallantly (to me a nautical term,) out on the waters? She does indeed "walk the waters like a thing of life," and infuses a pride of feeling with that fortunate person who walks her decks, that will find an expressive admiration in one form or another. But I am digressing, and must return to my notes of the trip.

As we were towed out into the stream, the decks of the vessel were covered with passengers, while on the shore, and on the vessels in the harbor, persons were congregated to witness our departure. To our right the eye rested upon a small steam tug, on which Mr. Mears, the gentlemanly Agent of the line was stationed in order that he might see us safely off—giving ample evidence that he attends to the comfort of those near him, until they are placed out of his reach. Our vessel having been towed fairly out into the stream, we were in a few moments making fine headway down the Chespeake Bay. The spires of the Monumental City gradually sunk out of view as we proceeded onward.

The passage down the Bay is indeed a beautiful one. The picturesque shores are attractive, while the waters dotted here and there with every variety of sail, adds much to the natural scenery. Our trip down the Bay was pleasant and agreeable. Soon after passing Anapolis, "the shades of night came falling fast," and the passengers gathered into small groups, and entered into many social ammusements to while away the evening. The quiet rays of the moon resting upon the placid waters (I am disposed to be poetical) presented a beautiful and attractive, not to say, romantic scene.—Shakespeare was pleased to say. "How sweetly sleeps the moonlight on yonder bank;" but I believe that most of my readers will agree with me, the Bard of Avon to the contrary notwithstanding, that the soft rays of the moon sleep just as pleasant and sweetly upon the bread Atlantic or the quiet waters of our Bays and inland streams. But here I am digressing again!

On Sunday morning we rounded Capes Charles and Henry, at about eight o'clock, and "stood out" on to the ocean. Many of us congregated on the decks to witness the last portion of land recede from our view. The barren coasts of these capes grew smaller and smaller, until their location was only marked by two mere white specs—the tops of the light houses. They are the last land-marks to the outward bound traveller. We were now fairly upon the Atlantic. There was no land visible, and nothing for the eye to rest upon but a dreary waste of waters, with the exception of a mere sail bounding along like a spec on the horizon. Although there was no wind, the swell of the ocean was visibly apparent. The steamer rocked a little, and every one seemed to be determined not to get sea-sick. Most of us held bravely out for a while, but those on the decks began to disappear, until there were but a few spared exceptions to laugh at the unfortunate majority. The latter indeed looked like

> "Patience on a monument,
> Smiling at Grief."

At the dining hour, there were but very few who made their appearance at the table, but in the evening the numbers gradually increased. During the whole of Sunday there was not a cloud visible from the zenith to the horizon, and the night was equally beautiful. As soon as we were out of sight of land, those strange birds of the deep—"Mother Carey's Chickens"—made their appearance in our wake. We regarded them with almost that superstitious wonder that the sailors have inherited from time immemorial. To watch them in their unceasing flight for hundreds of miles, seldom resting, and then only on the top of a wave, is indeed an interesting task. The officers of the steamer informed me that these birds immediately disappear on any near approach to land, or even shallow soundings.

Sunset upon the ocean is one of the grandest scenes imaginable; and as the cheap novelists say, "it can be better imagined than described." The sun sinks below the horizon gradually, its rays growing dimmer and dimmer, until the last one is "gathered in," and a mere faint and crimson illumination only marks the apparent resting-place. In the evening of Sunday we also witnessed a grand scene at sea. We signalled the steamship "Huntsville" bound from New York to Savannah. She made a fine pyrotechnic display, which in the darkness of night and on the broad ocean, was one of the most beautiful scenes the eye ever rested upon. Her name was written in a pyrotechnic fire of several colors, which was one of the finest executions in that art that it has ever been my good fortune to witness. The heavens were illuminated by rockets, which even "paled the ineffectual light of the stars." We greeted these displays with cheer after cheer, until the voices only returned a response in their own silence.

The morn of Monday again greeted us with fair weather, and a smooth sea.—The passengers had entirely recovered from the sea-sickness, and there was not one regretted that his system had been thus renovated with out the poisonous use of drugs. We again renewed our amusements, which were suited to a

> "Life on the ocean wave,
> And a home on the rolling deep."

and the day wore merily on. In the morning we were off Sandy Hook two hundred miles, and there was a very fine display of sail apparantly steering for the great port of New York. In the evening we entered Martha's Vineyard on the South eastern coast of Massachusetts, and at about noon of this day (Tuesday) we rounded Cape Cod, off which place I pen you these hasty lines. On our left we have just seen a whale about ninety feet in length, which has brought out the latent enthusiasm of the passengers. In an hour or so we expect to enter Boston Harbor, for Capt. Howes tells us so, and it must be *so;* for he answers the many questions put to him with such a good grace, that I am inclined to think that these passengers, some of whom have "trod other decks," will not forget that they have found the sailor and the gentleman in place of the gruff sea-dog, who yelps at you in your innocence and kindness, when you venture to enter into conversation with him. I have seen both and can commend and appreciate only *one*.

Of the trip which we shall make up the harbor, more anon. ANGUS.

RALEIGH CORRESPONDENCE.

RALEIGH, N. C. Aug. 20th 1858.

Reception of the Atlantic Telegraphic news—Gass-lights for the City—Cattle Disease—Rains at last—Sudden death of a soldier and Military burial—The first Sheriff to settle &c.

Dear Times:—The arrival here of the Queen's Message, per Ocean Telegraph, did not occasion so much as a ripple or even a bubble, on the smooth surface of our placidity. There were indeed good grounds, at first, for doubting its authenticity, considering how often the wise ones had predicted that the cable, even if laid, could never transmit a message; and then, after all, the first despatch *did look* so small and so commonplace, that really it seemed "much ado about nothing." Now that we have the whole correspondence, matters are somewhat amended; but neither the lady's nor the gentleman's message is anything wonderful: neither of them can approach within the most telescopic distance of that grand idea of one of our most gifted orators, when, a year ago, he spoke of a "gigantic Ocean Harp, whose deep diapason should produce a melody on the sea, more magical than fable ever ascribed to siren or mermaid."

Taken in all its bearings what a magnificent theme for a sermon or a National Hymn! the one might compare this, the latest of the great achievements of man, with the first work of Him, who but *spoke the word* and it was done; who, *without means*, called the world into being; who from the beginning hath ordained all these wonderful things to be done according to his good pleasure and to come to a predetermined end, in his own good time; how mighty and yet how weak is man! The Poet should show that the Cable is but the great nerve, acting in and on two bodies; that whereas we *were* two, *now* we are but one; that as the members of the human body, acted on by the will, are not at variance with each other, so we will have no more "wars, nor rumors of war;" and the chorus should be some grand strain, wherein the voices of all nations should unite and, swelling louder than the Ocean's wrath, go round the world, telling to all of Joy, Peace and Salvation.

The enterprising contractors, Messrs. Waterhouse and Bower, have finished laying gass pipes through our principal streets and are now engaged in furnishing the residences of our citizens with the requisite appurtenances. The arrival of the chandeliers, a day or two since, gave birth to a scene almost equal to opening new bonnets; the ladies were of course the most active competitors and each one secured a prize. The "works" near the central Depot are progressing rapidly and present the busiest picture seen in Raleigh for many a day. Messrs. W. & B. are confident of their ability to perform their contract and by 1st October we expect to take another great step towards "city-hood." Immediately by the side of the works is one of our common schools: the situation is suggestive.

The cattle disease prevails to some extent with us; but as yet there have been only a few, if any, fatal cases; the free use of salt and copperas is a successtul remedy and of great effect in warding off the attack. Each housekeeper should examine, *for herself*, the condition of her cows daily, and notice whether they are lively and disposed to eat as usual: a day's neglect in this matter may cost a valuable life. The first symptom is stated to be a swelling of the lips; the following among others appears as a remedy, in a southern paper: "copperas and water, a strong decoction, half a gallon; add half a pint spirits of turpentine, and use as a mouth wash, once a day for two days and drench with one pint of salt and water." Every one should be careful to buy milk or butter only from reliable persons: in the early stages of the disease these products are not changed in appearance, while eating a small portion would be fatal; the papers report a number of deaths from this cause.

At last in our sorest necessity we have had glorious rains; the farmers are sometimes called a discontented set, but this time they certainly had reason in their complaint; just when their crops were in the full bloom of promise and they could almost hear the dollars clink in their purses, the heavens refused their wonted showers and day by day the corn drooped its silken plume and no longer waved its quivering blades of shining green. The rain has come at last, a blessing from Heaven and there is scarcely a greater miracle than a shower; scarcely any so full of benefits for man and beast, so significant of Him, who shows forth his mercy in all his works and "sends *His* rain on the just and on the unjust." Long continued droughts are in some respects beneficial, on account of their peculiar action on the earth and their ill effects may in a great degree be obviated, first by a careful observance of the seasons and secondly by deep ploughing and thorough cultivation; crops always suffer most on shallow soils. The distinguished "sage of Brooklyn Heights" has an exact diary of the weather, extending through a period of 138 years; for a long time past he has kept one of the same sort himself and were a number of accurate observers stationed through the country, we could soon learn the general laws which regulate the seasons and plant earlier or later, so as to "hit."

Our community was shocked in Wednesday morning by the sad intelligence of the sudden death of Col. Ed. Yarbrough Jr., eldest son of our popular landlord. He was in the 32nd year of his age, had been a soldier during the Mexican War, where he served with credit as a Lieutenant, and leaves a young wife and several children. He was buried with military honors by the O. C. G., of which company he had been a member; "Slowly and sadly they laid him down" and fired their last salute over his remains, just at sunset. In the military cortege were Gen. Hornsby, one of Walker's Nicaragua heroes and Major Ed. Cantwell, of this City.

The First Sheriff this year is Flynt of Forsyth, who settled with the Treasurer on Friday; Judkins of Warren, who was first for a number of years was defeated at the last election and Mr. Editor Mann is elected in Pasquotank.

Yours &c. P. S. S.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

BLUE-RIDGE VALLEY, FREDERICK CO. MD. AUGUST, 22nd 1858.

Though your correspondent, in common with every one else, has deserted for a time the "City of Magnificent distances," he has no intention of forgetting the "Times" during his brief absence. Even in this secluded locality, amid the many-peaked Mountains of the Blue Ridge, the Ocean Telegraph is the wonder of the day. The Queen's Message was received in the villages of this vicinity with tumultuous ringing of bells, bonfires, illuminations and other demonstrations of popular delight. In Frederick City, Bands paraded the streets and congratulatory speeches were delivered at the Court House. The City councils of Washington at their last meeting resolved to celebrate the event simultaneously with other cities on the day appointed by London and New York. The first of September is named as the period of the grand international celebration. It would be dangerous to defer it to a later day; the enthusiasm, now at its height, might cool; for Brother Jonathan is a disciple of the "*nil admirari*" school, and will soon learn to regard the cable with as much *nonchalance* as if it had been laid by the saintly crew of the *Mayflower* in their memorable voyage to Plymouth rock.

The President's reply to the Queen elicits general commendation. The fervent wish with which it closes, wherein he hints what Americans should expect in the event of a war, is a proof that Old Buch, in his gratification at the success of the enterprise, has not lost sight of the importance of a strict and unvarying neutrality in the management of the submarine wire.

The region of country lying along the base of these Mountains is yearly increasing in popular estimation, as a summer resort. The air is always cool and invigorating—the water pure and gushing from the solid rock, and the views from the Mountain sides are unsurpassed for grandeur and sublimity. I shall remain here a week longer before returning to the Metropolis.

In time for your next issue you will receive the usual Washington letter from Q.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—The unfortunate girl to whom we alluded in Monday's issue as being foiled in her attempt to procure laudanum from a drug store in this city, with a view to self-destruction, succeeded subsequently in obtaining it at another place, and, returning home swallowed the entire contents of the phial—two ounces—but the timely attendance of physicians saved her life. This is only the sequel to another of the many cases of trusting love, blighted hopes and broken pledges which stand on record as lasting reproaches to man. That which all of her sex desire, personal beauty, was the cause of her fall, and, deluded by the object of her misplaced affections, she left her friends and her home in Bangor, Maine, and came to this city. A short time since, this man deserted her, and, alone among strangers, hundreds of miles from her early refuge with no means of obtaining a livlihood, she was driven to despair, and rashly sought the oblivion of death as the great panacea of human ills.—*Richmond Whig.*

NEW FEMALE SEMINARY.—It will eb perceived on reference to our advertising columns, that Prof. Thadeus L. Troy and Lady have opened a Female Seminary, at Rock Springs, in Alexander county N. C. Besides being an eligible location for a Seminary of a high grade such as Prof. Troy designs to make his school, the Principal is known to possess the best of qualifications for teaching in any College, and the long experience that he can boast in imparting educational instruction is the best guarantee that no pains will be spared to confer on his pupils a thorough and complete education.

We learn that Prof. Troy has caused to be constructed, a commodious Bathing establishment at a fountain of pure water and that his pupils can enjoy daily, the wholesome luxury of a thermal or *cval* ablution, and that once or twice a week they will be conveyed to partake of the waters of a mineral Spring distant about a couple of miles from his Seminary.—*Iredell Express.*

A DESPERATE LOVER.—The Lafayette Ind. Courier gives the following account of a most remarkable escape from the murderous intent of a desperate lover:

"A young man having received the 'mitten' from a young lady at Darlington, in Montgomery county, to whom he had been paying his 'distresses,' met her at church last Sabbath, and drawing a revolver, snapped it three times in a vain attempt to shoot her. A gentleman came to the rescue of the lady, and Paxton levelled the revolver at him, but fortunately it again missed fire. He was immediately disarmed, and was yesterday arrested and taken to Crawfordsville, where he was lodged in jail. Strange to say, the pistol was recapped, and every barrel that had before missed fire, was discharged on the spot."

GOLD IN GEORGIA.—Wonderful gold discoveries are reported in Lumpkin County, Georgia. The oar that the miners are now raising is said to be worth $1,000 per bushel.

Yellow Fever at Charleston.

As many exaggerated reports in regard to the Yellow Fever in Charleston have been put in circulation, we feel it to be our duty, as far as we can, to disabuse the public mind. We were in the city on Friday and Saturday last, and made it our business to ascertain the truth as near as possible. We found that five cases had occurred in Tradd street, all of which had proved fatal. The victims were unacclimated foreigners. Physicians had reported some other cases, that were not generally credited. The Fever so far is confined to one locality, and has not assumed an epidemic character, and as the season is far advanced there is reason to hope the visitation will be light.

We have often wondered at the remarkable health of the city when remembering the character and manner of life of her foreign population, and the seemingly total want of individual effort at cleanliness in their dwellings, yards, &c. Were a systematic effort made on the part of individuals, aided and directed by municipal authority, we are persuaded that yellow fever would cease to scourge the foreign population. Another important want necessary to cleanliness and health is a supply of pure water. Engineers, we believe, have estimated that that desideratum might be had for $2,000,000 in abundance. Indeed, this is a small sum when its value to the city is considered, with an assurance that it would soon more than repay the investment.—*Cheraw Gazette.*

HEALTH OF CHARLESTON.—The Charleston Courier, of yesterday's date, says:

We learn from the health officer of the city and from other official sources, that since the 18th July there have been 10 or 12 deaths—there having been two of doubtful type—of yellow fever, entirely among the poor of recent emigration.

There is now no sickness among the shipping, where the fevers of epidemic character generally originate or prevail, and there have been no cases of yellow fever or other unusual disease at the Marine Hospital.

No marks of an epidemic character are developed in the cases that have occurred or are under treatment.

RICHMOND COLLEGE.—We learn that the Trustees of Richmond College have filled the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Prof. Puryear, by the election of Mr. Wm. G. Strange, a graduate of the University of Va.

Mr. Strange's ripe scholarship, experience in teaching, and high moral character, afford a strong assurance to the friends and patrons of the College, that the department to which he has been chosen, will be ably sustained.

HOG DISEASE.—We learn a fatal disease is prevalent among the hogs in Granville and Warren counties. In the former county, the Hon. A. W. Venable lost thirty in one day, and a neighbor of his 6. We are informed copperas administered in dough is an effectual remedy.—*Warrenton News.*

MARRIED,

On the morning of the 19th Inst.. by Robt. T. Williams Esq., Mr. HUGH MOORE, and Miss FANNIE F. LYNCH, all of Rockingham county N. C.

On Monday 25th inst., near McLeansville Guilford county, by Rev. L. S. Burkhead, Mr. JOHN H. THACKER, of Pittsboro' N. C. and Miss MARY E. THOM, of Greensboro'.

At the residence of the bride's father, near Gaston, on Tuesday the 17th instant, at 10 o'clock, A. M., by Rev. H. T. Hudson, Rev. Robert O. Burton, of the N. C. Conference, to Miss M. Olivia Pearson, daughter of Maj. James S. Pearson, all of Halifax county, N. C.

DIED.

In Charlotte, N. C., on the 16th instant, after a lingering illness of four months, Mrs. EMILY, wife of Mr. Neill Wilkinson, and daughter of Josiah Trotter, leaving a husband and two infant children to mourn her untimely death.

NOW IS THE TIME!
ONE DOLLAR for good White Wheat. J. & F. GAREETT.
Aug. 26.

NEW BOOK STORE.—I Expect To open by the first of October next a full assortment of Books and Stationery at the store at present occupied by Mr. Wm. S. Casen, between Mr. David Aaron and Hedrick & Ryan's, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of the public patronage. I shall take pleasure in ordering any article in my line that my patrons may wish. Samples of Sewing Machines kept on hand.
Wilmington, N. C. GEO. H. KELLEY.

PATRONIZE SOUTHERN LITERATURE, AND SUBscribe for Willie Lightheart's Forthcoming Work, "Fact, Fiction and Poesy." The author is a native Charlestonian. The incidents of the thrilling Romance and delightfully interesting Tale, lie in the South, bearing the reader from the rushing waters of the Mississippi to the heaving bosom of the sun-lit Cooper, in our own State; and the work will be published in Charleston. As the work will be limited to subscription, those who desire to patronize a Charleston book, and peruse an excellent and thrilling work, which "has been universally admired, not alone for its finished composition and dramatic incidents, but for its naturalness and pure morality," will find subscription lists at Russel & Jones', Courtenay & Co's. and at all the principal Book Stores in the State.
Elegantly bound in Muslin..................$1.25
Paper Covers..50

NOTICE.—I HAVE DISPOSED of my stock of Groceries to Messrs. Kelly & Wilson, who continue at the old stand, and will take pleasure in selling to my former patrons. As I wish to leave for the North in a few days, I hope all that are indebted to me by note or account will call *immediately* and pay up. Either of the firm or their clerk will receive all monies due me, and give receipts for the same during my absence.
GEO. H. KELLY.
Wilmington, Aug. 16.

Female Normal School, High Point, N. C. August the 15th, 1858.
To the Members of the Masonic Fraternity in North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia,
BRETHREN:
I would respectfully call your attention to the above School, and state that I desire your co-operation in the work of educating such of the destitute female orphans, or children of Masons as wish to be teachers. I am willing to admit twenty-five such young ladies and credit them with the entire amount of tuition until they can teach and pay it. I would therefore enquire, 1st. Whether you can send any such to my School, and give or loan them the amount necessary for their other expenses of board, books, &c. And, 2nd. Whether I could probably secure in your vicinity paying pupils, whose patronage would aid me in accomplishing the above work. Any aid you can individually render in this way will be thankfully received. I am now aiding several of the destitute orphans and daughters of Masons, as well as others, and will continue to do so, as far as my means and patronage will justify.
Yours Fraternally,
WM. I LANGDON, Proprietor.
133—3t.

COMMERCIAL.



GREENSBORO MARKET. Aug. 26.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 12½@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 12½@; Coffee 14a16, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 80@0 Meal 80@00; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 6a8; Feathers 40@45; Flour 5.00@6.00 Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 18½, crushed 16⅔, clarified 14; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00, Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Aug. 23.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugar, Crushed,	11½	*Spirits*,	40
Loaf,	12½	*Tar*,	1 60
C. Yellow,	10 10½	*Candles*,	23 28
A Coffee,	11 11½	Sperm,	50 60
Brown,	8 9½	Tallow,	16 18
Rio,	12½ 12½	*Cotton*,	11½
Laguayra,	12½ 13	*Salt*, Alum,	25
Java,	18 20	Sack,	75.1
St. Domingo,	13	*Bacon*,	12
Molasses, by hhd.,	27	*Oates*,	50
by bbl.,	30	*Corn*,	75
Cheese,................	12½	*Pork*,	19. 20
Lard,................	13	*Mullets*,	8.00
Flour, Family	6.00	*Mackerel*,	10
Super.	5.75	*Rice*,	3.50
Spets. Terpentine,	3 25	*Meal*,	75
Hard,	1.40	*Peas*,	1.1.11

NORFOLK MARKET, Aug. 23
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family	7.25 7.50	*Flaxseed*,.........	1.30
Extra........	6.75 7.00	*Beeswax*,.........	25.28
Superfine...	5.75 6.00	*Dried Apples*, ⅌ bu. of 28lbs...	1.62a
Corn, Mixed&W.	83a84	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ⅌ bu......	None.
Yellow.....	88a90		
Wheat, White	1.30		
Red......	1.15a1.20	*Bacon*, W. sho'ld	9.00
Cotton,	11¾ 12	do. Sides	11
Peas, Black Eye....	1.40	N. C. & Va. Hog round,	12½ 13
Red & Black	75.80		
Lard, N.C.&V.no.1	.15	*Staves*, R.O. hhd	30.24
do do	2...14	W.O. pipe.	60.70
Fish, Mackerel 1.	12.50	do hhd.	60.70
do No 2.	11.00	do bbl.	42.48
do 3.	10.00		

REMARKS.—Flour scarce and an early advance of 25 and 50c ⅌ bbl very probable; we quote cash and time sales. Dried fruit has taken a sudden start up, very doubtful if it can be maintained—demand brisk. Stock peas very dull. Groceries no change. Provisions firm.

NEW BERNE, MARKET, Aug. 23.
Reported expressly *for the Times*
By D. C. STYRON, Dealer in Produce &c.

Flour (N.C.)	5.50a6.00	I. Potatoes	1.40
Corn ⅌ bus.	60	S. Potatoes bus.	1.00
Meal ⅌ bus.	80	Peas	125.150
Rice ⅌ 100	3.50 4.50	Tobacco	00
Pork Mess Bbl	20	Drum Fish	5 0a6.00
Bacon hog round	12½	Trout do	5.50a6.50
Lard	12½	Blue	5.50a6.50
Butter	20a30	Ocean Shad	10.00
Beef	10½a11	Herring	4.25.5.50
Molasses by Hhd.	30	Turp'tine Scrape	2.00
do by Bbl.	35	" dip	3,10
Sugar R'd Coffee	9a11	" Virgin	4,10
" Crushed	12½	Cotton	11
" P. R.	8½to9½	Spts. Turpentine	40
Coffee Laguayra	14a15	Alum Salt ⅌ bus.	25
" Rio	13a14	Salt ⅌ Sack	1.00a1.25
" Cape	12a13	Hay	1 00
Vinegar Bbl.	5.00	Oats	1.1.15

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y.

GEO. W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR, at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y. 105-tf.

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 53-1y.

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *HIGH POINT, N. C.*, Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

C. G. DUNN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR, at Law, 70 Wall st, New York City. 126-tf.

J. THOMAS BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *RICHMOND, VIRGINIA*, will practice in the Courts of the cities of Richmond and Petersburg, and the counties of Henrico and Chesterfield.
Office on Main street, opposite the American Hotel, Richmond, Va. 130-2m.

DR. B. L. COLE, HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.
From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.
He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrofula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having cross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.
Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.
Feb. 1, 1858. 108-1y.

MANTUA-MAKING. MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kinds of work, connected with the Mantua-making business, in the latest and best style. They are also prepared to make, trim, and bleach Bonnets. A trial is all that is asked to warrant entire satisfaction. Residence on Greene street, opposite the Old Factory.
Jan. 15, 1858. (105.1y)

A. PERRY SPERRY, (FORMERLY OF GREENSBORO, N. C.) With Bell, Brooks, Pace & Co., Importers and Dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street, New York. [2-1y

JUST AT HAND—A Superior article of Adamantine Candles at 25 cts. per lb., by the Box. COLE & AMIS.
March 31, 1858.

A CARD! Persons indebted to me by Note or otherwise will please call upon Mr. Wm. L. Scott, Attorney at Law, and settle. By doing this, they will save cost. S. HOPKINS.
Greensboro Aug. 3 1858. 134—3m.

THOSE INDEBTED TO THE FIRM OF E. W. OGBURN, & CO., would do well to call and settle, and by that means they will save cost. JAS. W. DOAK, Surviving Partner.
136—tf

FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL, HIGH POINT, N. C.
REV. N. MC. R. RAY, A. B. *Principal.*
This Institution is now permanently established. Its object is to provide for the thorough education of young ladies, and as an additional feature, to qualify such of them as may desire it for the avocation of teaching.
The Principal is a Graduate of Normal College and an experienced teacher. The Principal of Music has studied and practised it from childhood, and had ten years experience in teaching it. The Assistants are experienced and competent. Instruction is given in all the branches taught in the best Female Institutions. Young ladies of limited means are credited for tuition until they can teach and pay it.
We are making arrangements to secure for such desirable situations in this and other Southern States. We have Apparatus, new Piano's, &c. We can accommodate 125 boarding pupils.
The Boarding Department is under the management and control of Jeremiah Pigott. All the teachers board in the Institution.
Pupils admitted at any time and charged to the end of the Session. The Sessions will correspond with those of Normal College, beginning the 1st day of September, and closing between the 20th and 25th of June.
Terms:
The expenses are less than at any other Institution of the same character in the State. Board is $6.00 per month, exclusive of washing and lights. Tuition in English Branches 6.00 to 15.00 per Session. Latin and Greek, each 7.50. French 5.00. Music on Piano or Guitar 20.00. Use of Piano 2.50.
Painting in Oil 15.00. Drawing 5.00. Water Colors 6.00. Other styles of Painting at reasonable prices. Worsted Embroidery 5.00. Wax Work 5.00. Incidental Expenses 1.00.
Board alone and the English Branches 36.00 to 45.00 per Session. *Half the expenses required in advance.*
For full information address,
Rev. W. I. LANGDON, *Proprietor.*
WANTED.—*Situations for Southern Female Teachers.*
July 17, 1858. 131-tf.

A CARD.—MASONIC CLASSIC INSTITUTE.—Roxboro, Person N. C. Rev. JAMES H. BRENT, A. B., Principal. Mr. JOHN C. BRENT, Assistant.
Commences its next Session, the last Wednesday, in August.
Tuition, from $7½, to $20 per Session.
Board—$8 per month.
JAMES H. BRENT.
July, 1858. 134—4w.

HOLTON'S OINTMENT, An Infallible Remedy, for Bone Fellons, and
For the cure of burns, biles, sprains and bruises and for old and running sores of all sorts, either on man or beast. For sale at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND Watchmaker, West Market, Greensboro', N. C.—Has on hand, and is receiving a splendid and well selected stock, of fine and fashionable Jewelry, of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral Jewelry.
He has also a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches.
All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.
All persons purchasing Jewelry will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.
August, 1st., 1858. 134—tf.

THE FOUNTAIN! Soda Water, AT PORTER'S DRUG STORE.
Soda Water is not unfrequently found to be very impure. The chief impurities to which it is liable are the carbonates of copper and lead, derived from the fountain and pipe from which it is drawn. These, and particularly the former, render Soda Water not only worthless but absolutely injurious. Porter's Apparatus has the great advantage of enamelled cast-iron fountains, which produce water invariably free from any impurities.

House and Lot for Sale.—THE House and Lot, now occupied by R. P. Dick, Esq., situated in the northern end of the town of Greensboro, is offered for sale. The house is good, and the lot contains about ten acres and is well improved. The location is one of the most desirable, for a family residence, in the town. Persons wishing to purchase are referred, by the present owner, Dr. B. F. Arrington of Goldsboro, to
J. D. CAMPBELL.
Greensboro, N. C, 122:tf.

NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS INdebted to the firm of Ogburn, Cole & Albright are requested to make immediate settlement, as the business must be arranged for settlement with the Administrator of E. W. Ogburn, dec'd. Persons having claims against the firm must also present them for settlement.
COLE & ALBRIGHT.
June 3, 1858. Surviving Partners.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! THE STOCK OF BOOKS, &c., belonging to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn & Co., are now offered at Cost! Merchants and others, engaged in the sale of BOOKS, will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the stock on hand must be sold for the purpose of Closing up the Concern.
All persons indebted to the firm must call and settle. JAMES W. DOAK, Surviving Partner.
March 22, 1858. (115-tf.

NOTICE! The subscriber having, at May Term, 1858, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of Guilford, qualified as Administrator upon the Estate of EDMUND W. OGBURN, Deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against the said estate to present the same properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law; otherwise, this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
Debtors to the said estate will call and make immediate payment, thereby saving cost and trouble. JED. H. LINDSAY, *Am'r.*
May 31, 1858. 125;3m.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR RENT.—The house and lot occupied by Edmund W. Ogburn, dec'd, for RENT until 1 January next. Possession given immediately.
127:tf JED. H. LINDSAY, *Adm.*

WE ARE AGENTS FOR Messrs. Simmons & Clark, in buying wheat, bring on your samples.
J. & F. GARRETT.
July, 1858. 132-tf.

LENOIR COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, MALE & FEMALE, Lenoir co., N. C. REV. L. BRANSON, A. B., *Principal.*
The fall session opens the 4th of August. Young men and ladies are well educated here, or, prepared to enter the best colleges. Students coming from the hill country, have found the change delightful—the Eastern breezes pleasant—the climate mild, healthful and salubrious. Situated in a rich country, near navigation, land and water products are *cheaper* and more *delicious* than in many other sections.
Board per month only.................... $7
Tuition per session from......$10 to $15
Ornamentals, low in proportion.
For catalogues apply to the Principal or
W. H. CUNNINGHIM, Secretary
Lenoir Institute, N. C., June 15, 1858
(127:3mo)

KISS ME QUICK—A FRAGRANT and permanent perfume, distilled from fragrant Tulips, just received and for sale by SCOTT & GORRELL.
Together with FRANGEPANNI, an everlasting perfume, and a fine assortment of EXTRACTS, POMADES, HAIR OIL, SOAPS, TO LET WATERS and POWDERS.

FRANGIPANI, AN ETERNAL Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered.
Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great variety of other popular perfumes and Toilet articles.
Dec. 1.

THE NORTH-CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION, Devoted to the general interests of Education, in all its grades, is published in neat pamphlet form, on the 1st of every month at the following rates:

Single Copy, 1 year..................$ 2.00
6 Copies, " to one address, 10.00

BOARD OF EDITORS—C. H. WILEY, Sup. of Common Schools of N. C.; F. M. HUBBARD, Chapel Hill; CHARLES PHILLIPS, Chapel Hill; R. F. ROCKWELL, Davidson College; B. CRAVEN, Normal College; W. H. OWEN, Forestville; JAMES H. FOOTE, Taylorsville; R. STERLING, Greensboro'; WILL. K. BLAKE, Fayetteville; D. S. RICHARDSON, Wilson; SAMUEL H. WILEY, Washington; N. MCKOY, Summerville; G. W. BROOKS, Raleigh; R. H. BROWN, Asheboro'; J. A. WADDELL, Raleigh; J. D. CAMPBELL, *Resident Editor.*

All communications should be addressed to the Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.

Persons sending $3 will receive a copy of the *Journal* and a copy of the *Times*, for one year.

Extract from proceedings of State Educational Association.

The committee on the merits of "The North Carolina Journal of Education," offered the following report, which was accepted and ordered to be published with the minutes of the Association.

We have examined the Journal, and are pleased to state, that it compares favorably, in all respects, with all others of a similar kind that have come under our notice. Its mechanical execution is neat and tasteful; while its contents, embracing chiefly original articles, give evidence of talent and ability. The Journal, as well as the Association itself, of which it is the organ, is yet in its infancy. Its circulation is as yet limited, owing to unavoidable embarrassments.

The specific purpose of the Journal is to shed light upon the great work of Education, in which all teachers are engaged—to awaken a heartfelt interest in it—and to make known the best modes of accomplishing it.

We recommend it as worthy the patronage of all teachers, and of every friend of Education in the State—and regard it as not only their interest, but their duty, to secure for it a general circulation.

Wm. Gerhard, H. Norwood, W. W. Pharr. } Com.

On motion it was,

Resolved.—That the members of this Association, pledge themselves, individually, to use all means in their power to extend the circulation of the Journal of Education.

Resolved.—That the standing committee on the Journal of Education, be authorized to make all necessary arrangements for its continuance.

GRÆFENBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE. This Institution is supplied complete in appliances; Anatomical Specimens of every part of the body wet dry and with drawings truly attractive; Chemical, Surgical and Obstetrical Apparatus; good Library; Herbarium, with a fine Cabinet of Minerals—We feel satisfied of our success and competency in imparting a thorough knowledge of the Medical Sciences, from the success and prosperity of our students, arising, no doubt, from our rigid discipline and thorough prosecution of the science.
First Branch taught is Anatomy; then Anatomy and Phisiology; then Obsterrics and Chemistry; then Surgery, Therapeutics, and Institutes, and Practice of Medicine, together. This is certainly a more impressive and thorough mode than that of teaching all the branches together—as for instance, teaching the mode and operation of Medicine through the Nervous and Vascular system, their effects upon the various organs and their application to certain diseases, without a knowledge of the structure and functions, and morbid condition of parts, is a source, of much confusion and embarrassment to students in the prosecution of the science.
Our examinations are public and thorough, and have been eulogized more than all of the schools; and our classes will answer as many questions as one half of the candidates for graduation in the United States, at our annual examinations. Besides, they are taught to read the Bible, and not to swear, gamble, or drink ardent spirits. We want none but amiable, good young men, who will deport themselves well.
Our examinations will come off in March from the 20th to the 24th.
The Winter Sessions will open the 1st of November and terminate the 23d of March.
TUITION, $100; Diploma Fee and Honor, $25; Board, washing and lodging, $14 per month.
One Winter course eligible to graduate.
Full and complete instructions on all branches as taught in other institutions. Strict system of study and discipline; profanity, gambling and drinking of ardent spirit positively prohibited. Text-Books most approved by Medical Colleges.
The SUMMER SESSION, of 1858, will open the 10th of April and terminate the 20th of August. Students attending one course, in any other Medical School, will be eligible to graduate the Summer course.
TUITION, $60; Diploma Fee and Honor $25; Matriculation, $5; Board and lodging $12½.
The Diploma of this Institution, entitles the possessor to every advantage in the practice of Medicine, that is granted by any Medical College in the United States, as set forth in its charter.
PROPOSITION—Winter course of 1858 to Students from North Carolina, from 5 up to 9 can receive their Tuition Matriculation Diploma Fee, Honor, Board, Lodging and Fires for $185 each student: 10 and upwards, $180 each. Any county sending three, Tuition of one good poor young man *gratis*, recommended by any respectable officer of the County. Their examination will be published by some of the papers of the State.
Address,
PROF. J. F. SHEPARD, Dean.
Græfenberg, 1 mile from Dadeville, Tallapoosa co., Ala. 118—5m

S. ARCHER, D. GUNDLING.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING associated themselves together in the CLOTHING BUSINESS in Greensboro, under the firm of S. ARCHER & CO., most respectfully solicit public patronage.
The Senior of the firm will be constantly in the Northern cities, where he will take great pains to select such goods as will suit the market and at low prices. The junior of the firm will be always at the Store in Greensboro, where he will be happy to wait on all customers.
May 3, 1858. S. ARCHER. D. GUNDLING.

JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT of Summer Clothing made up in the latest styles at astonishing low PRICES which will suit the hard times.
S. ARCHER & CO.
D. Gundling is authorized to settle all accounts due to S. Archer. Persons indebted will please call as longer indulgence cannot be given. (126:tf)

D. C. Styron, Broad-Street, two doors west of Middle-street, Newbern, N. C., dealer in Dry Goods, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, FISH, OYSTERS, CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.
Seller of Country Produce.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS. (121-1y.)

TOBACCO, TOBACCO. R. P. RICHARDSON, *Reidsville* N. C., Has constantly on hand a good supply of tobacco, manufactured at his Factory from common to the best grade of leaf tobacco, which he offers to the trade at fair prices, send in your orders for a supply. Delivered at the Greensboro and Danville Depots, free of charge.
Prices from 12½ to 50c.
July, 1858. 139:5m.

20,000 PRINTING CARDS, With a variety of other Materials just received at the Times Office. All kinds of JOB WORK executed in the neatest style of the Art at the cheapest prices.

THE TIMES.



GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

Scatter the Germs of the Beautiful.

Scatter the germs of the beautiful!
By the way side let them fall,
That the rose may spring up by the cottage gate,
And the vine on the garden wall;
Cover the rough and the rude of earth
With a veil of leaves and flowers,
And mark with the opening bud and cup
The march of summer hours.

Scatter the germs of the beautiful
In the holy shrine of home;
Let the pure, and the fair, and the graceful there
In the loveliest lustre come.
Leave not a trace of deformity
In the temple of the heart,
But gather about its earth the gems
Of Nature and of Art.

Scatter the germs of the beautiful
In the temples of our God—
The God who starred the uplifted sky,
And flowered the trampled sod.
When he built a temple for himself,
And a home for his priestly race,
He reared each arch in symmetry,
And curved each line in grace.

Scatter the germs of the beautiful
In the depth of the human soul:
They shall bud and blossom, and bear their fruit
While the endless ages roll.
Plant with the flowers of charity
The portals of the tomb,
And the fair and pure about thy path
In paradise shall bloom.

Reading for the Young.

Improprieties of Speech.

We often hear persons speak of "*an* use," "*an* union," etc. As properly they might say "*an* year." When *u* at the beginning of a word has the sound of *yoo*, we must treat it as a consonant, and use *a* instead of *an* before it. So in the word *one*, the vowel sound is preceded by the consonant sound of *w*, as if it were *wun*; and we might as properly say "*an* wonder," as say "such *an* one." Before words commencing with *h* silent, *an* must be used—as "*an* hour," "*an* honest man," etc. Before words commencing with *h* aspirated, we use *a*—as "*a* hope," "*a* high hill," "*a* humble cot," etc. Do we aspirate the *h* in *humble?* Yes. So say Webster and the most modern authorities.

It is a common mistake to speak of a disagreeable *effluvia*. The word is *effluvium* in the singular, and *effluvia* in the plural. A similar form should be observed with *automaton, arcanum, erratum, phenomena, alluvium*, and several other words which are less frequently used, and which change the *um* or *on* into *a*, to form the plural. In memorandum and encomium, usage has made it allowable to form the plural in the ordinary way, by the addition of *s*. We may say either *memorandums* or *memoranda, encomiums* or *encomia*. A man who should have known better, remarked the other day, "I found but one *errata* in the book. *Erratum*, he should have said; one *erratum*, two or more *errata*.

There is an awkwardness of speech prevalent among all classes of American society in such sentences as the following: "He quitted horse and got *on to* a stage coach;" "He jumped from the counter *on to* the floor;" "She laid it *on to* a dish;" "I threw it *on to* the fire."—Why use two prepositions where one would be quite as explicit and far more elegant? Nobody in the present day would think of saying, "He came up to the city *for* to go to the exhibition," because the preposition *for* would be an awkward superfluity; so is *to* in the examples given. There are some situations, however, in which the two prepositions may with propriety be employed, though they are never indispensable; as, "I accompanied such a one to Bridgeport, and then walked *on to* Fairfield." But here *two* motions are implied—the walking onward and the reaching of a certain point.

There seems to be a natural tendency to deal in redundance of prepositions.—Many people talk of "continuing *on*,"—I should be glad to be informed in what other direction it would be possible to *continue*.

It is illiterate to put the preposition *of* after the adverb *off*; as, "the satin measured twelve yards before I cut this piece *off of* it;" "the fruit was gathered *off of* that tree;" "he fell *off of* the scaffolding."

There is an inaccuracy connected with the use of the disjunctive conjunctions *or* and *nor* by persons who speak in the following manner: "Henry or John *are* to go to the lecture;" "His son or his nephew *have* put in *their* claim;" "Neither one nor the other *have* the least chance of success." The conjunctions disjunctive, *or* and *nor*, separate the objects in sense, as the conjunction copulative unites them: and as, by the use of the former, the things stand forth separately and singly to the comprehension, the verb or pronoun must be rendered in the singular number also; as, "Henry or John, *is* to go to the lecture;" "His son or his nephew *has* put in *his* claim;" "Neither one nor the other *has* the least chance of success."

Many people improperly substitute the disjunctive *but* for the comparative *than*; as, "The mind no sooner entertains any proposition *but* it presently hastens to some hypothesis to bottom it on."—*Locke.* "No other resource *but* this was allowed him;" "My behavior, says she, has, I fear, been the death of a man who had no other fault *but* that of loving me too much."—*Spectator.*

Sometimes a relative pronoun is used instead of a conjunction in such sentences as the following: "I do not know but *what* I shall go to New York to-morrow;" instead of "I do not know but that," etc.

Never say "cut it in half," for this you cannot do unless you could annihilate one half. You may "cut it in two," or "cut it in halves," or "cut it through," or "divide it," but no human ability will enable you *to cut it in half.*

There are speakers who are *too refined* to use the past (or perfect) participle of the verbs "to drink," "to run," "to begin," etc., and substitute the *imperfect tense*; thus, instead of saying, "I have *drunk*," "He has *run*," "They have *begun*," they say, "I have *drank*," "He has *ran*." "They have began;" etc. Some of the dictionaries tolerate *drank* as a past participle, but *drunk* is unquestionably correct English. Probably it is from an unpleasant association with the word *drunk* that modern refinement has changed it to *drank*.

It is very easy to mistake the nominative when another noun comes between it and the verb, which is frequently the case in the use of the indefinite and distributive pronouns, as, "One of those houses *were* sold last week;" "Each of the daughters *are* to have a separate share;" "Every tree in those plantations *have* been injured by the storm;" "Either of the children *are* at liberty to claim it."—Here it will be perceived that the pronouns "one," "each," "every," "either," are the true nominatives to the verbs; but the intervening noun in the plural number, in each sentence, deludes the ear, and the speaker, without reflection, renders the verb in the plural instead of the singular number. The same error is often committed when no second noun appears to plead and apology for the fault; as, "Everybody has a right to look after *their* own interest;" "Either *are* at liberty to claim it." This is the effect of pure carelessness.

There is another very common error, the reverse of that last mentioned, which is that of rendering the adjective pronoun in the *plural* number instead of the singular, in such sentences as the following: "*These* kind of entertainments are not conducive to general improvement;" "*Those* sort of experiments are often dangerous." This error seems to originate in the habit which people insensibly acquire of supposing the prominent noun in the sentence (such as "entertainments" or "experiments") to be the noun qualified by the adjective "these" or "those," instead of which it is "kind," "sort," or any word of that description *immediately following* the adjective which should be qualified, and the adjective must be made to agree with it in the singular number. We confess it is not so agreeable to the ear to say, "*This kind* of entertainments," "*That* sort of experiments," but it would be easy to give the sentence a different form, and say, "Entertainments of this kind;" "Experiments of that sort," by which the requisitions of grammar would be satisfied, and those of euphony, too.

Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well. If our native language is worth studying, it is worth speaking well. *Youth* is the time for forming correct habits of speech.

Suggestions for the Ladies.—The following hints on exercise, from the South Side Democrat, merit the attention of the fair who would be fairer:

"Why are not our ladies out walking or riding these fine pleasant mornings?—The freshness of the air would bring the rose to their cheeks, and vigor to constitutions enfeebled by sedentary life. Ladies are too apt to confine themselves at home; and as much as we admire them in their domestic spheres, we like to see them bounding under the excitement of exercise, and drinking in the melody of nature, 'music whose melody is of the heart.' What can be more buoyant and refreshing—what more calculated to fit us for the duties of the day, its toils and perplexities, than a morning ramble? And then, too, the coffee and toast relishes so much more at breakfast! Do not mope yourself at home; exercise freely, and you will soon have a new constitution if you are not opposed to the amendments we propose.

England and America in 1813.—The following is from the London Times, of March 13, 1813:

"The public will learn with sentiments which we shall not presume to anticipate that a third British frigate has struck to an American. This is an occurrence that calls for serious reflection—this and the fact stated in our paper yesterday that Lloyd's list contains notices of five hundred British vessels captured in seven months by the Americans. Five hundred merchantmen and three frigates! (Aye, and three sloops of war.) Can these statements be true; and can the English people bear them unmoved?—Any one who had predicted such a result of an American war this time last year, would have been treated as a madman or a traitor. He would have been told, if his opponents had condescended to argue with him, that long ere seven months had elapsed, the American flag would have been swept from the sea, the contemptible navy of the United States annihilated and their maritime arsenals rendered a heap of ruins. Yet, down to this minute, not a single American frigate has struck her flag. They insult us and laugh at our want of enterprise and vigor. They leave their ports when they please, and return to them when it suits their convenience, they traverse the Atlantic, they beset the West India Islands, they advance to the very chops of the Channel, they parade along the coasts of South America—nothing chases, nothing intercepts, and nothing engages them but to yield them triumph.

Read an Hour a Day.—There was once a lad who, at fourteen, was apprenticed to a soap-boiler. One of his resolutions was to read one hour a day, or at least at that rate, and he had an old silver watch, left him by his uncle, which he timed his reading by. He staid seven years with his master, and his master said when he was twenty-one that he knew as much as the young squire did. Now let us see how much time he had to read in seven years, at the rate of an hour a day. It would be twenty-five hundred and fifty-five hours, which, at the rate of eight reading hours a day, would be three hundred and nineteen days; equal to forty-five weeks, equal to eleven months; nearly a years reading. That time spent in treasuring up useful knowledge, would pile up a very large store. I am sure it is worth trying for. Try what you *can* do. Begin now.

Female Teachers.—We have frequently heard parents object to the employment of a lady in a district school, because, as they said, she could not govern the larger boys. An acknowledgement that a youth cannot be governed by a lady should come from a parent with a *blush*, we think. Such boys are not governed at home, and will be insubordinate whatever be the sex or size of their teacher.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

FLORICULTURE.

It should be a question with amateurs—what flowers are best adapted to our climate, and what varieties bloom the best in open culture, and with the least expense and trouble? Among the hardy shrub bloomers there is nothing that can fill the place of the Rose. This flower, in its almost endless varieties will make a beautiful pattern of itself. It is easily grown from cuttings, and when the different varieties are budded together on the same base, the effect is very pleasing and beautiful. The rose pays well for good culture. Through all the Summer months, while the perpetuals are blooming, the bush should be fed, at least once a week, with a weak solution of guano, it will improve the size and beauty of the bloom astonishingly. The Rose may be propagated by budding, cuttings, or layers.—We have had cuttings put out in October to bloom next spring. Cuttings of all flowering shrubbery should be planted in October. It is not the most expensive exotics that make the most brilliant show in the flower garden. For the Summer blooming grounds, a selection of Roses, Dahlias, Amarglis, Gladiolus, Drummonds, Phlox, Petunias, Salvias, Verbenas, and Portulas, are indispensable, as they all bear great degrees of heat, and bloom profusely under a burning sun.—There are some few other annuals that bloom freely, among them the Balsamines. The double kinds of which are very pretty. Among the herbaceous flowers there is nothing more beautiful than the new varieties of the double Holly-Hock; this is a biennial, but if the seeds be planted this fall they will flower the next Summer. The cypress vine should have a place in every summer garden. For early spring bloomers, the varieties of Spirei, Wegelias, Wistorias, Native Agelias, Jassamines, Kolmias, and Wood-bines, are desirable, among the shrubs and vines, and the Hyacinth, Tulip, Jonquill, Crocus, Polyanthus, and Narciesus, among the bulbs. Bulbs, to bloom early in the spring, should be planted out in the fall or winter. All flowering bulbs produce the freest, brightest bloom in a sandy soil. There has been so much mystery thrown about flower culture, that few in this section have ever attempted to originate anything new. And yet new varieties of flowers are as easily produced as anything else. Plant the seed of the rose apple for new varieties of Roses. Everything which produces a seed will sport into different varieties from the original stock. New Gardens may be produced from seed. All the flowering bulbs produce seed on the top, which, if planted and cultivated into blooming, might produce something "rich and rare." There are flowering trees indispensable to the summer garden, among which the Mimosa, Legostraema, Blue Spire, and Althea, are conspicuous, all of them easily propagated by seeds or cuttings. Flower culture in the open grounds is simple in its details, and beautiful in its results. The earth around the little annuals should be frequently stirred and watered, and all the shrubs and vines should be cultivated assiduously during their bud and blooming.—*Cotton Planter and Soil.*

Grinding Food.—Experimental farmers have long urged the necessity of chopping or grinding hay, as well as other food for cattle and horses. The theory of chopping or grinding food is based upon a principal which lies at the foundation of animal physiology. Rest is essential to the accumulation of muscle as well as fat. If we wish to increase an animal in flesh or fat we do not work him. A cow wants one-thirtieth of her own weight in hay each day, to keep her in good order, and we may thus calculate the amount of labor required to masticate the food, and fit it for the stomach. The labor of chopping or grinding twenty five pounds of hay a day is no small item. This labor is performed by one set of muscles—the jaws—but by sympathy effects all other muscles, causes the blood to circulate quicker, the breath faster, the consumption of food greater, and still the growth of the animal is retarded.

Always Busy.—The more a man accomplishes the more he may. An active tool never grows rusty. You always find those men the most forward to do good or to improve the times and manners, always busy. Who start our railroads, our steamboats, our machine shops, our factories? Men of industry and enterprise. As long as they live they keep at work, doing something to benefit themselves and others. We go for activity—in body, in mind, in everything. Keep things in motion. We should rather that death should find us scaling a mountain than sinking in the mire—breasting a whirlwind than sneaking from a cloud.—*Newburyport Herald.*

Warts.—If they give you no special inconvenience, let them alone. But if it is of essential importance to get rid of them, purchase half an ounce of *muriatic acid*, put it in a broad-bottomed vial, so that it will not easily turn over; take a stick as large as the end of a knitting-needle, dip it into the acid, and touch the top of the wart with whatever of the acid adheres to the stick; then, with the end of the stick, rub the acid into the top of the wart, without allowing the acid to touch the well skin. Do this night and morning, and a safe, painless, and effectual cure is the result.—*Hall's Journal.*

A Cure for Burns.—The French *Gazette Medicale* states that by an accident charcoal has been discovered to be a cure for burns. By laying a piece of cold charcoal upon the burn, the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on one hour the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions. The remedy is cheap and simple, and certainly deserves a trial.

God has written on the flowers that sweeten the air, upon the breeze that rocks the flowers upon the stem—upon the rain drops that refresh the spring of moss that lifts its head in the desert—upon its deep chambers—upon every penciled sheet that sleeps in the caverns of the deep, no less than upon the mighty sun that warms and cheers millions of creatures which live in its light—upon all his works he has written—"No one liveth for himself."

Salad for the Solitary

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

Aritmetical Questitn:—A person went to four taverns in succession; upon entering each of which, he borrowed as much money as he carried to it; and upon leaving them he paid the landlords one dollar each; which done, he finds himself without money. What sum of money did he carry to the first tavern?

Answer next week.

Answer to question of last week:—Wheat \$5, Rye \$2¼.

Amusing Anecdote.—Daniel Webster had an anecdote of old Father Searl; the minister of his boyhood, which is too good to be lost. It was customary then to wear buck-skin breeches in cool weather One Sunday morning in the autumn Father Searl brought his breeches from the garret, but the wasps had taken possession during the summer, and were having a nice time of it in them. By dint of effort he got out the intruders and dressed for meeting. But while reading the Scriptures to the congregation he felt a dagger from one of the enraged small-waisted fellows, and jumped around the pulpit, slapping his thighs. But the more he slapped and danced the more they stung The people thought him crazy, but he explained the matter by saying: '*Brethren don't be alarmed; the word of the Lord is in my mouth but the devil is in my breeches!*' Webster always told it with great glee to the ministers.

A Quaker who was charged the exorbitant sum of seventeen dollars for a horse and gig, for a short drive, remarked—Thou mistakes me. I do not wish to purchase thy establishment, but only to hire it.'

An avaricious man is like a sanday desert, that sucks in all the rain, but yields no fruitful herbs to the inhabitants.

An advertisemet in a provincial paper states that an active servant is wanted, Who must be a plain cook and able to dress a little boy five years old.'—Are the advertisers cannibals? And (we ask only for information) with what sauce do they eat little boys five years old?

A pair of boots marked J. having been found in a humpbacked whale taken off Nahant a few days since, it is gussed by some wag that they belonged to Jonah.

Prentice says, children should not go near the woods at present, as the trees are shooting. In a few days, they will pack their trunks and leave.'

A printer says that compositors have a right to complain of dullness, for their business is always at a stand.

An eminent spirit-merchant announces that he has still a small quantity of the whiskey on hand which was drunk by George IV. when in Dublin.

A genius from the land of wooden nutmeg says he has invented a machine which will, when set in motion—but thats the difficulty—chase a hog over a ten-acre field, catch, yoke, and ring him.

Everything has its use. Were it not for the flies, people in summer would sleep two hours longer than they do, and thus lose the best part of the day—the portion devoted to sunrise and meadowlarks.

Gentemen who smoke, and ladies who dance till merning, should remember that the bird picks up the early worm.

It is with the tree of genealogy as with the oak of the forest; we may boast of the trimbers it has given to a state vessel, but say nought of the three-legged stools, the broomsticks, and tobacco-stoppers made from the ends and chids.

So you have had new bottoms to your parlor-chairs, I hear, Jane; how much did they cost?"

"Indeed I don't know."

"Well, that's strange; for you must have paid for them or they would not have sent them *reseated.*"

If you would kill game,
It is true you must shoot,
But then you must aim,
And hold steady to boot,

A tippler, who squinted awfully, used sometimes to mourn that his eyes did not agree. "It's very lucky for you," replied his friend, "for if your eyes had *matched* your nose would have set them on fire long ago."

At a negro celebration, lately, an Irishman stood listening to a colored speaker, expatiating upon government and freedom; and as the orator came to a "period" from the highest and most poetical flights, the Irishman said.

"Bedad, he speaks well for a nagur; didn't he, now?"

Somebody said, "He isn't a negro, he is only a half negro."

"Only a half a nagur, is it? Well, if half a nagur can talk in that style, I'm thinking a whole nagur might bate the prophet Jeremiah!"

"You look," said an Irishman to a pale, haggard smoker, "as if you had got out of your grave to light your cigar, and couldn't find your way back again."

'Steel your heart,' said a considerate father to his son, 'for you are now going among some fascinating girls.' 'I had rather steal theirs,' said the unpromising young man.'

There are three things a man never gets tired of looking at—the sky, the sea, and woman's face. And why? Because they are never, for two days together alike.

An old lady, possessed of a fine fortune and noted for her penchant for the use of figurative expressions, one day assembled her grand children, when the following conversation took place: 'My children,' said the old lady, 'I am the root, and you are the branches.' 'Grandma,' said one; 'What, my child?, 'I was thinking how much better the branches would flourish if the root was under the ground.'

'Please exchange,' said our printer's devil, when he kissed his sweetheart Sally.

Business Cards.

THE TIMES:
A LITERARY & FAMILY PAPER, PUBLISHED FOR THE SOUTH.
Having a large list of the best writers, its contents are mostly original—embracing Original Stories History, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry and News.
Published weekly at \$2, by OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT Greensboro, N. C.
Specimens sent gratis.

ADVERTISING.

One square (12 lines) first insertion \$1.00. Each additional week 25cts. The following ample deductions will be made in favor of standing Advertisements:

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
One square,	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00
Two squares,	6.00	10.00	14.00
Three "	9.00	15.00	20.00
Four " (¼ col.)	12.00	20.00	26.00
Eight " (½ col.)	18.00	30.00	40.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum,..........\$5.00

E. F. POWELL, Watch-Maker & Jeweller, GREENSBORO, N. C., Respectfully announces to the citizens of the place and the surrounding country, that he has located in Greensboro for the purpose of carrying on the Watch and Jewelry business in all its various branches. He will keep on hand a good assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods; also, **Confectionaries**, Fruits, &c.,—all of which he will sell very low for cash. All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry *carefully repaired at the shortest notice*, and on reasonable terms. All he asks is a fair trial. He may be found at Tate's brick building, on the corner. May, 1858. 12? ly

VISITING CARDS. R. G. STAPLES, CARD WRITER, Porthsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for \$1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, \$2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON, 107tf Baltimore, Md.

JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 147 *Chambers-st., N. Y.* Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission. Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices, *sent free.* Agent for "The Wonderful Pump," raising Water 150 Feet by hand. Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls,*" N. C., 9x12 in., sent free, 50c. Also, "*Cherokee Physician; or, Indian Guide to Health.*" This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary, and prescribes the remedies from nature's bounteous stores, for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.* Also, a splendid lithograph, 19x24 inches, of all the Bishops of the M. E. Church, South, Including Bascom and Capers, from original copies, approved by themselves. This splendid picture sent free on the receipt of one dollar. Also, Bennett's Chronology of North Carolina. Just from the press, sent free for one dollar.

☞ Refer to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. Hon. W. A. Graham, J. R. Dodge, T. R. Loring, Rev. C. F. Deems, M. T. Heflin, S. M. Frost, N. C. and Rev. W. W. Wightman, Andrew Wallace, John W. Stoy, F. F. Beattie, Govan Mills, Richard Yeadon, Esqrs., Hon. B. F. Perry, S. C. etc.

Rosewood Iron Frame Pianos, from \$150 upwards warranted in every particular (107:1y)

ARCHITECTURE. WM. PERCIVAL, Architect, Offices Smiths' Brick Building, Raleigh, N. C., and Godden's Hall, Richmond, Va., will supply *designs, working, drawings, specifications* and *superintendance* for all kinds of *public* and private buildings and houses of worship.

With an *educational training* for his profession and a Practical Experience on public and private works for more than 16 years, he hopes to give satisfaction. He respectfully refers to those by whom he is Professionally engaged in this State.

The Building Committee on the Chapel Hill University Improvements. The Building Committee of the Raleigh New Baptist Church. R. S. Tucker, Esq., W. M. Boylan, Raleigh. W. S. Battle, Esq., Rockey, Mt., Edgecombe County.

N. B. A large variety of original designs for churches, villas &c., can be seen at his Offices. 133-6m.

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Chees, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c

References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigg; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough 8:1y.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA, ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan.

☞ Authorized agents for the *Times*, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6:1y

SCOTT & GORRELL, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in FRUITS, CANDIES, PRESERVES, PICKLES, Nuts, Perfumery, Segars, Snuff, Fancy Articles, etc., Garrett's new brick building, GREENSBORO, N. C.

☞ Photographic Gallery on second floor ☜ 1858. 119 1y

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE, (*near North Carolina Railroad,*) Greensboro, N. C

All kinds of Cabinet Furniture—such as Dressing-Bureaus, Wardrobes, Washstands, Cottage Bedsteads, Tables, Coffins, &c —kept constantly on hand or made to order.

Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop.

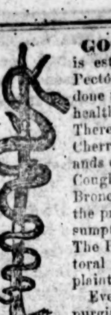
☞ Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge* 127:1y

MARBLE WORKS By GEORGE HEINRICH, MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, Tombs, Head-Stones, &c., AT REDUCED PRICES, 4 doors North of the court-house, GREENSBORO, N. C.

☞ Orders from a distance promptly filled. February, 1858. 110:1y

H. C. FREEMAN, WITH ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO., IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF STAPLE AND FANCY SILK GOODS, No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia. 1856. 2-1y.

GOOD MEDICINES.—It is estimated that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and Cathartic Pills have done more to promote the public health, than any other one cause. There can be no question that the Cherry Pectoral has by its thousands on thousands cures of Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Croup, Influenza, Bronchitis &c., very much reduced the proportion of deaths from consumptive diseases in this country The Pills are as good as the Pectoral and will cure more complaints.



Everybody needs more or less purging. Purge the blood from its impurities. Purge the bowels, Liver and the whole visceral system from obstructions. Purge out the diseases which fasten on the body, to work its decay. But for disease we should die only of old age. Take antidotes early and thrust it from the system, before it is yet too strong to yield.

Ayer's Pills do thrust out disease, not only while it is weak but when it has taken a strong hold. Read the astounding statements of those who have been cured by them from dreadful Scrofula, Dropsy, Ulcers, Skin diseases Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Internal pains, Bilious Complaints. Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and many less dangerous but still threatening ailments, such as Pimples on the face, Worms, Nervous Irritability, Loss of appetite Irregularities. Dizziness in the head, Colds, Fevers, Dysentery, and indeed every variety of complaints for which a Purgative Remedy is required.

These are no random statements, but are authenticated by your own neighbors and your own Physicians.

Try them once, and you never will be without them.

Price 25 cts per Box—5 Boxes for \$1,00.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. and sold by T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro; Williams & Heywood, Raleigh; S J Hinsdale, Fayetteville; O. A. Bradley, Wilmington; Purcell, Laud & Co., Richmond, and all druggists. 125:4m

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. PROSPECTUS. Volume Fourteen begins September 11, 1858. Mechanics, Inventors, Manufacturers and Farmers.

The Scientific American has now reached its Fourteenth Year, and will enter upon a New Volume on the 11th of September. It is the only weekly publication of the kind now issued in this country, and it has a very extensive circulation in all the States of the Union. It is not, as some might suppose from its title, a dry, abstruse work on technical science: on the contrary, it so deals with the great events going on in the scientific, mechanical and industrial world, as to please and instruct every one. If the Mechanic or Artizan wishes to know the best machine in use, or how to make any substance employed in his business—if the House-wife wishes to get a recipe for making a good color, &c. If the inventor wishes to know what is going on in the way of improvements—if the Manufacturer wishes to keep posted with the times, and to employ the best facilities in his business—if the Man of Leisure and Study wishes to keep himself familiar with the progress made in the chemical laboratory, or in the construction of telegraphs, steamships, railroads, reapers, mowers, and a thousand other machines and appliances, both of peace and war—all these *desiderata* can be found in the Scientific American, and *not elsewhere.* They are here presented in a reliable and interesting form, adapted to the comprehension of minds unlearned in the higher branches of science and art.

TERMS:—One Copy, One Year, \$2; One Copy, Six Months, \$1; Five Copies, Six Months, \$4; Ten Copies, Six Months, 8.00; Ten Copies, Twelve Months, 15.00; Fifteen Copies, Twelve Months, 22.00; Twenty Copies, Twelve Months, 28.00, in advance.

Specimen copies sent gratuitously for inspection. Southern and Western money, or Postage Stamps, taken for subscriptions.

☞ Letters should be directed to MUNN & CO. 128 FULTON STREET, N. Y.

☞ Messrs. Munn & Co. are extensively engaged in procuring patents for new inventions, and will advise inventors, without charge, in regard to the novelty of their improvements. 136—1m.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.

To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or self abuse, &c., &c

The Howtrd Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Just Published by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the Vice of Onanism, Masturbation or a Self-Abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed letter envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.

Address, for Report or treatment, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec.*
March, 1858. (113-1 y.)

LOOK AT THIS! COLE & AMIS have in store and are daily receiving a large and well selected stock of new goods—Stuart's and other refiners' Letter B, C. coffee, C. Yellow, Yellow Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, (crushed and clarified): English Island Molasses: Java, Laguira and Rio Coffees; besides a prime article of Lard (in kegs); Bacon, sides and shoulders; Fish, Rice and all kinds of Spices; Adamantine and Sperm Candles; Lindseed and Tanners Oil, Camphene and Burning Fluid; Powder, Shot and Lead; Nails of all sizes; Sole and Upper Leather, Shoe-Threads—in a word, every thing connected with the grocery business.

Our facilities for obtaining goods direct from first hands, at the lowest cash prices, warrant us in saying that goods bought with *cash* can be sold cheaper for *cash* than goods sold on time, and we pledge ourselves to sell as cheap as any similar house in the State. All orders will receive prompt and faithful attention.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods. House on West-Market Street, formerly occupied by Graham & Dunn.

April 8, 1858.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,

SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by W. C. PORTER

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO LIQUOR SELLERS. We offer our entire stock of Liquors at COST, consisting of all grades of Brandies, Wines, Whiskeys, &c., &c.

We do this because we have determined to abandon the sale of Liquor. Those dealing in Liquor will do well to give us a call.

May 20th. COLE & AMIS.

100 KEGS NAILS, assorted sizes, for sale cheap for cash by April, 1858. COLE & AMIS.

JOB WORK.

Having just added to our hitherto large and well-selected Job Office, a magnificent assortment of Plain & Fancy Job TYPE, we are confident that we can execute ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING IN THE BEST STYLE FOR THE LEAST MONEY OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE. Persons wishing

Pamphlets, Circulars, Hand-Bills, Business-Cards, Visiting-Cards, Bill-Heads, Or any thing else in the Printing line, would do well to try us once

BLANKS.

WE have just printed, on a very good article of Fool's Cap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting (in part) of Blank Warrants, Ca Sa Bonds, Affidavits, Writs, Executions, Land Deeds, Deeds of Trust, Witness Tickets, Juror Tickets, Land Entries, Subpœnas, Ca Sas, Com. for Depositions, Writs to sell Land, &c. &c. Or will print, on the shortest notice, any kind we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.

☞ For Jobs or Blanks, address or call on OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT, West Market Street, Greensboro N. C.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR! PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD, Compounded entirely from GUMS, IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic*, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic*, but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics*. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.

The Liver is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The stomach is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the *Liver* for the proper performance of its functions; when the stomach is at fault, the bowels are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence of one organ—the Liver—having ceased to do its duty. For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find some remedy wherewith to counteract the many derangements to which it is liable.

To prove that this remedy is at last found, any person troubled with Liver Complaint, in any of its forms, has but to try a bottle, and conviction is certain.

These Gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile, invigorating the stomach, causing food to digest well, purifying the blood, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease—effecting a radical cure.

Billious attacks are cured, and, what is better, prevented, by the occasional use of the Liver Invigorator.

One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and souring.

Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents Nightmare.

Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels gently, and cures Costiveness.

One dose taken after each meal will cure Dyspepsia.

☞ One dose of two tea spoonfuls will always relieve Sick Headache.

One bottle taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a perfect cure.

Only one dose immediately relieves Cholic, while

One dose often repeated is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus, and a preventive of Cholera.

☞ Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of medicine after a long sickness.

☞ One bottle taken for Jaundice removes all sallowness or unnatural color from the skin.

One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite and makes food digest well.

One dose often repeated cures Chronic Diarrhoea in its worst forms, while Summer and Bowel complaints yield almost to the first dose.

One or two doses cures attacks caused by Worms in Children; there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it *never fails.*

☞ A few bottles cures Dropsy, by exciting the absorbents.

We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, and all Fevers of a Bilious Type. It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.

All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.

☞ Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. It cures as if by magic, *even the first dose giving benefit*, and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of Liver Complaint, from the worst *Jaundice or Dyspepsia* to a common *Headache*, all of which are the result of a Diseased Liver.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

SANFORD & Co., Proprietors, 345 Broadway, New-York.

Wholesale Agents:

Barnes & Park, New York; T. W. Dyott & Sons, Philadelphia; M. S. Burr & Co., Boston; H. H. Hay & Co., Portland; John D. Park, Cincinnati; Gaylord & Hammond, Cleveland; Fahnestock & Davis, Chicago; O. J. Wood & Co., St Louis; George H. Keyser, Pittsburgh; S. S. Hance, Baltimore. And retailed by all Druggists. *Sold also by*

115:1y T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro'.

MORE THAN 500,000 BOTTLES Sold in the New England States in one Year. The restorative of Prof. O. J. Wood for Restoring hair perfectly and permanently, has never yet had a rival, volume after volume might be given from all parts of the world and from the most intelligent to prove that *it is a perfect restorative*; but read the circular and you cannot doubt; read also the following.

☞ The Hair.—People have for centuries been afflicted with bald heads, and the only remedy, heretofore known, has been those abominable wigs. By a recent discovery of Prof. Wood these articles are being fast dispensed with but a great many persons still patronize them, because they have been so often imposed upon by Hair Tonics of different kinds. To all such persons we earnestly make the request, that they will try once again, for in Wood's Restorative there is no such thing as fail. We know of a lady who was ball, who used the article a short time, and her head is now covered completely with the tiniest and most beautiful curls imaginable. We know of numerous cases where hair was rapidly falling out, which it restored in greater perfection than it ever had been before.

It is also without doubt one of the best articles for keeping the hair in good condition, making it soft and glossy, removing dandruff, and has proved itself the greatest enemy to all the ills that hair is heir to.

It is the duty of every one to improve their personal appearance though some may differ in regard to the ways of doing it; but every one will admit that a beautiful head of hair, either in man or woman, is an object much to be desired, and there are no means that should be left untried to obtain such a consideration. *Woman's Advocate*, Philadelphia.

Coshocton, Ohio, Nov. 17, 1856.

O. J. WOOD & Co.—Gents: As I have been engaged in selling your Hair Restorative the last season for one of your local agents (R. M. Hackinson,) and having experienced the beneficial effects of it myself, I would like to obtain an agency for the State of Ohio or some State in the West, should you wish to make such an arrangement, as I am convinced *there is nothing equal to it in the United States, for restoring the Hair.* I have been engaged in the Drug business for several years, and have sold various preparations for the hair, but have found nothing that restore the secretive organs or invigorates the scalp as well as yours, being fully convinced that your restorative is what you represent it to be, I would like to engage in the sale of it, for I am satisfied it must sell.

Yours truly.
S. T. STOCKMAN.

Wayland, Mass., Feb. 5, 1857.

Prof. O. J. WOOD & Co.—Gents: Having realized the good effects of your Hair Restorative, I wish to state, that finding my hair growing thin, as well as gray, I was induced from what I read and heard, to try the article prepared by you, to promote its growth and change its color as it was in youth, both of which it has effected completely. In the operation I have used nearly three bottles.

Yours &c,
JAMES FRANCIS.

O. J WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo. And sold by all good Druggists by T. J. PATRICK, W. C. PORTER.

109:9m Greensboro.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS, Greensboro, N. C.

And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.

☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

LAMPS.

A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER